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THE NORTH CAROLINIAN
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MAID MATTIE.

There was always a profusion of old-fashioned blossoms in the garden that sloped from this little white house to the water's edge. My early recollection of it is of a spot where the sun shone more brightly than elsewhere. The mingled scents of the flowers and the salt sea are as fresh and sweet as the story that was enacted here years ago.

Mattie was maid to Miss Priscilla and her sister Miss Miriam, who dwelt in the cottage then. When little more than a child she was "taken home" by the two elderly spinsters, who dealt most kindly by the orphan from that day.

The Misses Lorimer were spoken of as "very genteel ladies," although their antecedents were unknown. They had settled in the fishing hamlet when both were still comparatively young, but they had always maintained a marked reserve, and had mixed little with the inhabitants.

On the day Mattie learned something of the past and realized fully the precarious future of her old ladies, life became an astounding, but above all, a stern reality to her. A letter came that morning addressed in a strange hand to Miss Lorimer. The postmark was "London"—that far-off place associated in Mattie's mind with pavements of gold and the palatial homes of wealthy bankers—it was there the banker lived who was own brother to the Misses Lorimer.

Mattie handed the letter to Miss Priscilla where she sat at the head of the frugal but dainty breakfast table, and left the room. The door was all but closed when she heard her mistress cry:

"He is dead, Miriam! Oh, Miriam, George is dead!"

The distress in the voice she loved held Mattie.

"What!" cried Miss Miriam. "No, no, it is not possible. The debt! God would not call him home before his work was done!"

"His work is done. The last of the debt was cleared a week ago." Miss Priscilla answered with a forced calm that hurt the listener more than her poignant cry. The letter rustled in the old lady's trembling fingers with the sound of autumn leaves in the wintry wind, and Miss Miriam's low moaning intensified the effect of sudden storm and disaster.

"George gone, George gone—and he the youngest. We have nobody now. What will become of us?" Fear made the last words faint.

"We have God," said Priscilla.

"You do not say, 'Our Father,'" Miriam's voice had hardened strangely.

"Don't sister, don't," cried the elder quickly. "Your bitterness gives him another wrong to answer for at the last judgment—and he has surely enough.

"Poor father. You are right, sister."

A sorrowful silence fell on the sunny room, the windows of which faced the south and the sea.

The thoughts of the sisters were incommunicable even to each other.

"We have not seen George for 25 years," Miriam remarked after a time.

"Ay, he grudged the expense of the long journey—dear laddie!" Priscilla's voice broke in a dry sob, but neither of the sisters had shed a tear. They would not mourn too grievously the brother whose life had been so noble in their eyes in its stern devotion to a high ideal of rectitude. Besides, they had known a worse sorrow than such a death as George Lorimer's can bring.

"What does the lawyer say about—about his circumstances?" It was Miriam who put the anxious question. She was one of those timid women who live in constant fear of destitution—they who are instinctively conscious, poor things, of their incapacity.

"He had a decent burial, and—and there seems to be a little over—enough to do our turn."

"Thank God."

It was at this moment the little maid outside the door burst into uncontrollable weeping, and the elder of the sisters rose from her place and followed her to the kitchen.

Through her tears the girl saw how Miss Priscilla's expression altered when alone with her—it had turned to one of blank despair.

"Mattie," she wingered, "I must tell somebody or it will be too much for me. I had to spare poor Miriam, but that was a falsehood I told her."

"You may call it that, ma'am, I don't," and Mattie set her lips in a determined way she had, while a look of loving admiration shone through her tears.

"I'm afraid you don't understand, Mattie," continued Miss Priscilla, speaking with painful effort. "My sister and I will be hard put to it now not to starve. My brother is dead. We have nothing to depend on for a living—nothing and nobody."

"You've me," quoth Mattie brusquely.

"We'll not be able to afford a servant now, Mattie," said the old lady very sorrowfully.

"You'll have a servant, Miss Priscilla, as long as I've a pair of hands to do your work."

And for no reasoning of Miss Priscilla's would Mattie budge an inch from her decision.

Miss Lorimer had a feeble constitution and the shock of her brother's sudden death made a chronic invalid of her. Miss Miriam was almost as helpless in her way, and it is hard to tell what would have become of the sisters had it not been for Mattie. She was their sole support, but the remarkable thing is that nobody knew it except poor old Priscilla herself. The girl guarded her mistress' pride as carefully as if it were her own.

As soon as possible Mattie started the various small industries by which she managed to keep the pot boiling for three. The little white house belonged to the sisters, and that lessened her difficulties somewhat; still, it was no light task she had undertaken. She was at work early and late, and was withal the cheeriest little woman you would meet in a day's march.

To the villagers who quizzed her about her industry and her earnings she declared she was "laying by" for her "providing"—she was not minded to be a portionless bride.

Her visits to the neighboring town with supplies of fruit and vegetables had set the gossips agog, and they had many dark hints to make regarding her honesty. When the girl invaded their own ground, however, and began to buy and retail the creels of fish, the sight of her depravity could no longer be endured, and they went in a deputation to inform and caution the old ladies.

The only bad effect of the ignorant interference of these busybodies was to make Miss Miriam more intolerant in private of "Mattie's eccentricities" and a little suspicious that the girl was greedy. Mattie's indefatigable energy became a source of irritation to the delicate old maid who had not the key to it, and poor Miss Priscilla's office of mediator was not always a sinecure. But they seldom quarreled outright, for Mattie rarely forgot that Miss Miriam had been "kept in the dark," and, besides, she had a tactful way with her. Scenes like the following were of frequent occurrence, however.

Mattie's bright face would look round the sitting room door of a morning. "Oh, Miss Miriam, if you're not too busy would you mind plucking a few young peas? I must finish the washing, but I would like to take them to the market today. They're scarce."

Miss Miriam would continue to nibble the end of her quill pen reflectively (she is seated at her desk; it is Miss Miriam's belief that she has the poetic gift, and her time is much occupied in its exercise.)

"It's such a lovely morning," says Mattie persuasively.

"Dear, dear. If you only knew what it means to be disturbed at such moments. But you have no tact, no consideration; you will never learn, Mattie," cries the lady pettishly.

"I'm so sorry, ma'am, but the peas will soon be past their best, and—"

"The peas, indeed. And what of my ideas? If I do not pluck them when they are ripe, they wither also."

"But think of the price they'll fetch," cries the maid, her mind upon the peas.

"The price. Thank goodness, I have never put my gift to base uses—and never will. Mattie, it grieves me to see you becoming so mercenary. I do not think I can possibly afford time for the peas this morning."

"Dear Miss Miriam, not if I tell you I want the money to buy a chicken for Miss Priscilla? She enjoyed the last so much. I assure you, it's not for myself this time."

"That alters the case entirely. Certainly, certainly, we must get a chicken for Priscilla." Then the good lady sets her cap straight, and takes her way contentedly to the sunny garden.

It was during the first winter—a severe one, as luck would have it—that Mattie had her hardest struggle to keep the wolf from the door. She had not yet started the little poultry farm which yielded her a tolerable income later on. The garden was empty, save for the small household supply of winter potatoes. Fruits, flowers and vegetables were no longer available, and the sailings and catches of the fishing fleet were most irregular. In spite of the girl's efforts to earn enough by her needle, the pinch of want was felt in the little home. It was Miss Priscilla's painful anxiety on account of her sister and Mattie that roused the latter to her utmost endeavor. She bethought her of a plan, and straightway entered into a compact with a cousin of hers, a young fisherman who had shown himself very friendly toward her of late. He was to lend her his cobble of a night to go a fishing in the firth on her own account, and he would have a percentage of her winnings. She made the stipulations that he was not to speak of the transaction to any one, and that he would row the boat to the gate of her garden when she wanted it.

The plan worked well and Mattie spent many a long hour on the cold, dark waters after her old ladies were safely disposed of for the night.

Meanwhile, it dawned upon the heavy but calculating brain of Peter Small, Mattie's cousin, that the girl would make a desirable wife; she was so active and so well-gathered, if report spoke truly.

Peter was not an ill favored fellow, and Mattie, being one of those who are keenly sensitive to kindness, felt most kindly disposed toward him. She was so free from self-interest herself that it was the last thing she suspected in others.

Before long Peter spoke of marriage. The girl received his proposal encouragingly, but told him she was not free to marry so long as the old ladies lived. The young man's amazement was followed by something like contempt. Still, he did not believe that this was anything more than a whim.

As the weeks passed, however, and his persuasions were of no avail to move Mattie from her resolve, he became very angry in secret. He did not quarrel with her outright, because of his exaggerated notion of her monetary value.

He cudgeled his brains for some way of bringing her to reason, as he phrased it, and at last hit upon a scheme. It was only likely to occur to a selfish and unscrupulous man, but that was of no consequence to Peter.

One night, on the plea of helping Mattie with the lines, Peter stepped aboard the cobble and rowed her out to the fishing ground. Anchoring the boat securely, he seated himself on a thwart within reach of the painter.

Mattie had tried to dissuade him from accompanying her, and she was surprised he should ignore her wish. Still, she was not altogether displeased to have his company.

It was one of those nights in which the dim starlight seems to intensify the darkness of land and sea. The heaving waters had a phosphorescent gleam, and the waves moaned sullenly as the wind from the east swept across them in stinging gusts.

But for Peter's companionship Mattie would have felt the solitude "eerie." Yet they had little to say to each other. They worked with a will. Fish were plentiful, and in a couple of hours they had caught as many as Mattie wanted.

"We'll be weighing anchor, now," she said.

"Not quite yet, lass," quoth Peter in a dry tone. "I came out here tonight meaning to get your promise to marry me a fortnight from now, and we'll up anchor only when you've given it."

"You'll row me ashore at once, Peter, or I'll never forgive you," cried Mattie, amazed and indignant.

"I'll row you ashore as soon as you give me your word—not till then," said Peter doggedly.

"You're never in earnest?" Mattie was beginning to tremble a little in the darkness.

"Am I not? I'm thinking I've pinned you this time, my lass," and he laughed exultantly.

Mattie was speechless for the moment—dazed by the revelation of his character. It seemed to her that she looked suddenly into a gulf of horrid darkness. What a cruel heart he must have to think of taking so mean an advantage. He knew so well how afraid she was lest the old ladies should learn of these midnight excursions of hers. It would break Miss Priscilla's heart to know of the hardships she had borne, however cheerfully, for her sake. As for the other sister, she would be disgraced forever in Miss Miriam's eyes; her own silence would insure that.

"Well, are you content to stop here till daylight?" cried Peter, breaking in on her troubled thoughts. "There will be a fine stir at the cottage when the Miss Lorimers wake up and want their breakfast," he added craftily.

At this Mattie sprang to her feet and stretched across to grasp the anchor rope, but he held her off. Then he taunted her with her powerlessness.

She confided to me, long afterward, that she knew the sort of despairing rage that tempts a being in extremity to take the life of another.

Peter drove her back to the seat she had quitted. Then she shipped the oars into the rowlocks, and strove with all her might to drag the boat from its moorings; but it was useless.

"Come, Mattie, be a sensible woman for once, and give in. It beats me to know what you make such a to-do for."

Mattie's answer was a cry of despair. It was that I heard as I was returning to the coastguard station after my night's round of inspection.

Mattie's despair was not unfounded. What was the use of telling this man the true facts of the case—that the poor old ladies had nobody to look to but her? He would only sneer. She need not throw herself upon his generosity; he had none. He was hard as flint. He would keep his word in spite of all she could say or do. Daylight would find her here if she did not promise. Could she promise—for their sakes? But would it be best for them in the end? That question saved Mattie. She saw so clearly that the wife of Peter Small would have little power to administer to others.

"You can stay here till doomsday, Peter, but you'll never get me to say I'll marry you. That idea is gone, once and for all. I've changed my opinion of you this night as I—as I never thought to—" Her words ended in a sob.

Peter's anger rose. He began to threaten and to bully her, thinking probably that her tears betokened a weakness that demanded such treatment. But he was struck dumb of a sudden by the sound of approaching oars.

Ahoy, there!" Mattie cried out, her voice full of joyful relief.

It suffices to tell that I rescued Mattie by cutting the cobble adrift from her moorings when the surly fellow at the bow still refused to haul up the anchor, for I am merely the chronicler of a page in Mattie's life which proves her to have a heart as brave, generous and faithful as that of any heroine of fiction.

A number of years later Mattie stood in the old-fashioned garden. Two young girls were chasing each other round the flower beds. Mattie's eyes were unusually dreamy. Coming up behind her unobserved, I said:

"I can tell what you are thinking of."

I dare say. The dear old ladies. I miss them sometimes even now. You see, since the babies grew up there are none of you quite helpless enough," she replied with a whimsical smile.

"I'll soon be an old decrepit man," I remarked cheerfully.

She looked a loving reproach.

"Priscilla! Miriam!" she called to the youngsters, "come to dinner. Father is home,"—New York Times.

A New Kind of Glass.

A glass which may be considered as new, although known for some years past, is that known as "opaline." This glass, of a milk white or greenish hue, has come into use of late for tilework, and it may in a great many cases replace ordinary tiles at a less cost. The underground stations of the Paris Metropolitan are entirely lined with these "opaline" tiles, which produce an agreeable effect. The St. Gobain glass works had an important exhibit of opaline glass at the exposition. The author mentions also the perforated glass, which facilitates the ventilation of dwellings, and thus renders great service from a hygienic point of view. Plates of glass for buildings, roofs, etc., are now being made of very large size, up to 15 and 18 feet in length, and glass tubes are made as large as 20 inches in diameter.

According to a New York newspaper, which professes to have made a diligent and thorough inquiry, there are 3828 millionaires in the United States

THE AERIAL ATHLETE.

A CAREER OF DANGER AND DARING IN THE CIRCUS.

How the Performers Begin — Brave Men and Boys Who Risk Their Lives to Amuse Their Fellowmen — A Swing, a Leap and a Catch Has Become Famous.

Turning from the workers whose careers of danger are strictly useful to mankind, Cleveland Moffatt tells in St. Nicholas of some of the brave men and boys who risk their lives to amuse their fellow-men.

What strange things one sees traveling with a circus! he exclaims. Every night there is a mile of trains to be loaded; every morning a tented city to be built. Such hard work for everybody. Two performances a day besides the street procession. And what a busy time in the tents. Leapers getting ready, double somersault men getting ready, clows stuffing out false stomachs and chalking their faces, kings of the air buckling on their spangles. Ouf! How glad we all were when 5 o'clock came and the concert was over, and the "big top," with its spreading amphitheatre and its four great centre poles stood silent and empty. That was the leisure hour, the one hour in a circus day when a man could catch his breath.

It was at this 5 o'clock hour, one day, that I first saw little Nelson, the boy trapeze performer; and that picture remains among the pleasantest of my circus memories. This sturdy little fellow was one of the circus children, "born on the sawdust," brought up to regard lion cages as the proper background for a nursery, and thinking of father and mother in connection with the flying bars and bareback feats. It was Nelson's ambition to follow in his father's steps and become a great artist on the trapeze. Indeed, at this time he felt himself already an artist, and at the hour of rest would walk forth into the middle of the ring all alone, and with the greatest dignity go through his practice. He would not be treated as a child, and scorned any suggestion that he go out and play. Play? He had work to do. Look here. Do you know any man who can throw a prettier row of flip-flaps than this? And wait. Here's a forward somersault. Is it well done or not? Did he come over with a good lift? Like his father, you think? Ah! I can still see his chest swell with pride.

Nelson was not a regular member of the show; he was a child, and merely came along with his parents, the circus being his only home; but occasionally, after much teasing or as a reward for good behavior, his father would lead the boy forth before a real audience. And how they would applaud as the trim little figure in black and yellow tights rose slowly to the tent-top, feet together, body arched back, teeth set on the thong of the pulley line that his father held anxiously.

And how the women would catch their breath when Nelson, hanging by his knees in the long swing, would suddenly pretend to slip, seem to fall, and then catch the bar cleverly by his heels and sweep far out over the spread of faces, arms folded, head back and a look that said plainly: "Don't you people see what an artist I am? Good business, isn't it?"

The boy possessed the two great requisites in a trapeze performer, absolutely fearlessness and a longing to perform in the air which longing made him willing to take endless pains in learning. It would seem that acrobats differ from divers, steeplechasers, lion tamers, and the rest in this, that from their early years they have been strongly drawn to the career before them, to leaping, turning in the air and difficult tricks on the trapeze and horizontal bars. The acrobat must be born an acrobat, not so much because his feats might not be learned by an ordinary man with the requisite courage, but because the particular kind of courage needed to make an acrobat is not found in the ordinary man. In other words, to be an aerial leaper or an artist on the flying bars is quite as much a matter of heart as of agility and muscle. There are men who know how to do these things, but can't.

In illustration of this let me present three of my circus friends, Weitzel and Zorella and Danny Ryan, trapeze professionals whose daring and skill are justly celebrated. Zorella's real name, I may say, is Nagel, and so far from being a dashing foreigner, he is a quiet-spoken young man from Grand Rapids, Mich., where he learned his first somersaults tumbling about on sawdust piles. And at 16 he was the only boy in the region who could do the giant swing. Whereupon along came a circus with an acrobat who needed a "brother," and Nagel got the job. Two days later he began performing in the ring—and since then—that was 10 years ago—he hasn't missed a circus day.

The act that has given these three their fame includes a swing, a leap, a catch, which seems simple enough until one learns the length and drop of that swing, and how the leapers turn in the air, and what momentum their bodies have as they shoot toward the man hanging for the catch from the last bar. It is Weitzel who catches the other two. He was "understander" in a "brother" act before he learned the trapeze; and the man who earns his living by holding two or three men on his head and shoulders while they do tricks is pretty sure to build up a strong body. And Weitzel needs all his strength when Danny springs from the pedestal over there at the tent top 52 feet away, and, swinging through a half-circle 36 feet across, comes the last 16 feet flying free, and turning twice as he comes. For all his brawny arms, Weitzel would be torn away by the clutch of that hurling mass, were not the strain eased by the stretch of 14 thongs of rubber, seven on a side, that support his bar cords. And sometimes, as the leapers catch, the bar sags full four feet, and then, as they "snap off" down to the net, springs nine feet up, so that Weitzel's head has many a time pumped on the top support.

The catcher man must hold himself ready for a dozen different leaps, must watch for the safety clutch where the four hands grip first at the elbows, then slide down the forearms to the wrists and hold there where the tight-bound handkerchiefs jam; he must know how to seize Zorella by the ankles when he shoots at him feet up after a backward double; he must know how to land Danny when he comes turning swiftly with eyes blindfolded and body bound in a sack.

All these feats are hard enough to do, yea still harder, one might say, is the mere starting to do them. There are scores of acrobats, well skilled in doubles and shoots and twisters, who would not for their lives go up on the pedestal whence Ryan and Zorella make their spring, and simply take the first long swing hanging from the trapeze. Nothing else, simply take the swing!

LITTLE FOR CALKERS TO DO.

Trade Disappearing Along With Wooden Vessels.

The modern age of steel and steam has made many trades hardly worth following, but none more completely so than that of the ship calker. Of course, there is still some demand for him up on the Maine coast, where the big wooden schooners come from, but even there wages are low, and few apprentices are learning the trade. There is not much work for ship calkers to do around New York. Over at the Erie basin and at the other repair yards a few get work, but the opportunities are becoming less every year.

There are a few pavements in the city which occasionally need the attention of a calker, and one was found at work on a dry day last week. He was down on his knees, with his mallet in hand, driving yellow oakum into the cracks in the sidewalk. He was not even followed by the usual helper with a tar pot, but did all the work himself.

"There is not much for us to do any more," he said sorrowfully. "The days of the wooden ship are past for good and there is only a remnant left of what was once as fine a trade as any in the world. One could take an interest in the work when he was driving the yellow stuff into the plank seams of some ship or schooner on the ways, with a half hundred fellow workman swarming around, and a good trade union at his back to keep up wages.

"You see what I've come to. Plugging cracks in sidewalks!" He said it with disgust.

"You see, there are vaults under this sidewalk, and the cracks must be kept tight. Even this kind of work won't last much longer. They're building sidewalks now that don't leak, and the poor old calker is on his last legs."—New York Tribune.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

The Indians of the interior of Colombia wear shirts and hats made of the bark of a tree, which is soaked in water to soften the fibre and then beaten to make it pliable.

In the course of certain operations in the Belvidere park, in Tunis, the workmen discovered a huge circle of enormous stumps of trees ranged around an immense square stone showing signs of artistic chisel work.

Some delver into ancient history has discovered that when Hannibal's army descended from the Alps into the valley of Lombardy, the whole force was well-nigh routed by a plague of mosquitoes, which drove men and animals almost wild with pain.

The biggest man in the world is Brenni, the Swiss giant. There are several Swiss giants, but Brenni overtops them all with his height of 9 feet 7 inches, and he is a big man in proportion. His clothes cost him $75 per suit and he cannot get into an ordinary railway carriage.

Seven hundred and fifty carrier pigeons carried then news of the birth of Italy's princess to the various parts of the kingdom, and the king in honor of the occasion granted pardons to 500 prisoners. He also opened a savings bank account with a deposit of $20 each in favor of the 35 children born in Rome on the date of the little princess' entrance into the world.

The largest eggs in the world are those of the giant moa of New Zealand. They are a foot long, and the contents of one would fill a large punch bowl. The giant moa has been extinct for hundreds of years, and, so far as is known, there are not more than half a dozen of their eggs in existence today. The most interesting of these is owned by the New York Museum of Natural History, inasmuch as this egg contains the bones of an unhatched bird.

Much amusement is occasioned on a certain French line by the frequent advent of an old dame who never undertakes a journey unless accompanied by her three favorite cats. This eccentric lady is accustomed to "tip" the porters in order that she may be favored with a compartment to herself, and the feline pets are accordingly allowed to disport themselves to their hearts' content. The dame is known to the officials as the voyageuse aux chats (the traveler with cats), and her presence on the platform is always the signal for deep though well concealed mirth.

One of the most interesting birds of Greenland is the ptarmigan. It is a mystery how it exists. It is usually found on the higher ground where the vegetation is confined to lichens and a little grass; at one place a brood of 10 was found where the rocks and ground were entirely barren for miles around, except for a little moss in the damp places. Their mottled summer plumage affords them perfect protection from the sharp eyes of the gyrfalcon and the natives, also, were it not for their habit of running when approached. The native boys kill many of them with stones, in the use of which they are experts at short range.

SARCASTIC UNCLE SAM

HE ANALYZES FREE TRADE AND TRIES TO ACCOUNT FOR SOME THINGS.

He Doesn't Care to Be an Emperor and Distrusts All Attempts to Juggle With the Dingley Tariff Act This Year—Uncle Sam's Idea to Steer Clear of Trouble.

I found Uncle Sam in a variety of moods this week. He had been reading a lot of clippings from the free trade papers.

"I don't know whether to laugh or get mad," he said, as he rather angrily threw the stuff one side. "I don't suppose it does much harm, but I do get provoked sometimes at the free trade trust and its organs. I don't like to believe these folks are dishonest and malicious, and they can't be ignorant. I wonder if they really want to get me into trouble again just as I am enjoying the best and most prosperous years of my existence. It does seem as if there were always a few folks who must eternally be stirring up things. It's always been the way from the nullifiers to the antis. No one knows what the Almighty made snakes and potato bugs and mosquitoes for. I suppose it's so the millennium wouldn't come too soon. These free traders really ought to have a corner of the earth to themselves, where they could be in hot water all the time. They evidently have no fear of the hereafter; it would be so in keeping with the temperature they like here. I would like to spend a few years in peace. There will be no need of general tariff changes for years. The Dingley law is working like a book, and I don't want business disturbed for ten years at least. I rather guess it won't be, either, if Bryan has his way. Why, he is the best friend we've got, when you think it all over. If he only keeps the free traders from coming into power he ought to have a monument as high as Washington's. That man is preserving the country, if you only look at it that way."

"You seem rather sarcastic, Uncle Sam," I observed.

"Nothing of the kind," he replied. "That fellow Bryan is a rank free trader. He wanted the job of being my manager. I don't blame him for that. It's a worthy ambition for any man. But Bryan didn't go about it right. He knew he couldn't be elected on a free trade issue, so he hollers for free silver. That didn't work, and he then hollers anti-imperialism, whatever that is. And that didn't work. Now the Democratis have found out their mistake and want to shelve him, and he threatens to break up the show. I'd make a pretty Emperor, wouldn't I? Gosh! imagine me walking around with a crown upon my forehead. No! I'll stick to the old tile. But these free traders remember that the only issue they've won on in forty years is the tariff, and they think they can work the stuff over in new form and dish it up. But the people got so nauseated with it the last time they ate it that they don't want to even taste it now. If the truth were known the cooks themselves don't want to eat their own broth. I don't blame 'em, either. It's pretty thin stuff for these times."

"What do you attribute as their motive or reason?" I asked.

"No motive, no reason; pure cussedness. It's been in the race since the Garden of Eden, and I guess we'll always have the varmints with us. Some of 'em good men, too. Fact is, they're too good for this earth; can almost see wings sprouting on some of 'em," and the old man walked away with a half concealed look of contempt on his usually good natured face.

F. C.

"OUR SALVATION."

The Experience of Many College Men Confirms This.

In a recent address Professor Monaghan, of the University of Wisconsin gave gratifying evidence of the growth of sound economic opinion among thought moulders. Like many other college professors who are strong on theory and wofully weak when it comes to practicalities, Professor Monaghan used to be a free trader. He is such no longer. Observation of facts and an intelligent study of actual conditions have converted him to the opposite doctrine. He says:

"The high tariff we impose on importations is all that saves this country. That should be kept up or Germany and other countries will wipe out the industries of the United States. At one time I thought that free trade would be an ideal thing, but since visiting foreign countries and observing labor there, I have come to the conclusion that high tariff is our salvation."

Formerly our American colleges were free trade propagandists. In their libraries the student would search in vain for protection theory and thought. Every text book on political economy was of the free trade stamp. To-day there are plenty of instructors like Professor Monaghan who hold the intelligent, practical, common sense American view that for the United States free trade would be a blight and a calamity, and that "high tariff is our salvation." Protectionists knew this all the time, but it has taken a long time for the college professors to find it out. Now that they are finding it out there is hope that our young men will not have so much to unlearn after leaving college.

Nothing New.

So far as this idea of export discounts has any vogue here, it cannot honestly be said to be a result of our tariff or peculiar to America. These export discounts have been bitterly complained of for many years in England, where no protective tariff exists, and English manufacturers, time and time again, have acknowledged that they sold at low prices abroad to retain an old market or to gain a new one or to choke off troublesome competitors.—Boston Journal.

Soup House Economies.

It is enough to says of the Ohio Democratic platform that it favors "the abolition of the so-called protective system and the substitution in its place of the traditional Democratic policy of a tariff for revenue." The people have not forgotten the Wilson-Gorman tariff and its period of calamity.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOW THEY HURT THEM.

Terrible Blows Democrats Have Inflicted Upon Trusts.

Didn't the Democrats hit the trusts hard when they were in power? Didn't they hit the whisky trust when they extended the time for paying the $90,000,000 taxes due the Government? Didn't they lam it to the sugar trust when they dallied with the tariff bill until the trust had scraped the earth for raw sugar and brought it in free under the McKinley bill? Didn't they sock it to the trusts again when they repealed the anti-trust provision of the McKinley bill which imposed a fine not exceeding $5000 on persons convicted of entering into a trust, and then enacted an anti-trust law that prescribed no penalty against trusts, except among importers, who are not organized and never have been? Don't they make the trusts tremble when they assert that only the protective tariff fosters them, while it is known that trusts are organized and flourish in free trade England? Don't they land another staggering blow to the trust octopus when they threaten to bust it, when it is known that their national chairman, James K. Jones, belongs to one of the biggest trusts in America? Didn't they hit the Ohio trusts hard when they denounced them in their platform in 1899 and then went to Washington, D. C., and picked out the rankest monopolist and trust stock owner to run for Governor? Didn't the New York Democracy present a fine spectacle as a trust fighter with a ringleader of the whole pack criminally connected with the American ice trust? Didn't Chairman Jones land another broadside into the octopus when he offered an amendment to the Porto Rican tariff bill to return the duties on sugar imported from that island to the person from whom they were collected, which would have put over $600,000 back into the hands of the sugar trust?—Bridgeton (N. J.) Pioneer.

The Sun of Protection.

Carpets and the Tariff.

In the natural course of events the tariff schedules will from time to time need modifying. But those who profess to believe that the modification should consist in a complete elimination of the protective principle should take note of testimony given before the United States Industrial Commission in New York the other day, when the following facts were shown: In 1870 ninety per cent. of the carpets used in the United States was imported. At the present time ninety per cent. is made at home, and the value of the American output is $75,000,000 annually. Every housekeeper knows that since the home industry was established carpets have improved in quality and fallen in prices, while at the same time a great wage-distributing enterprise has been established. There is nothing in these facts that should cause carpet buyers or owners of carpet factories or workers therein to look with favor on propositions to take protection out of the tariff.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

Would It Pay?

The New York World is still harping on the old free trade string—viz., that, if we want foreign nations to buy from us, we must buy from them; that, in other words, we ought, in order to retain our foreign trade, to throw open the American market to foreign manufacturers. Without bothering, for the time being, to discuss the merits of the question exhaustively, we would like to ask the World if it would not be just as well not to get so excited about the matter until foreign nations begin to show at least some little evidence that they are about to withdraw their trade from us. Just at present there are no signs which seem to point to that course of action on their part. Our foreign trade is not falling off alarmingly. On the contrary, it is still on the increase. When it begins to decline, it will be time enough to take up the question as to whether it will pay us to exchange for our foreign market the market worth fifty times as much which we have at home.

Bluffing Its Voters.

The presumption is that the German Government has no expectation of the adoption of the proposed tariff, but has brought it forward to please the agrarians, and at the same time to let them see how impossible their demands are.—New York Tribune.

Money Made in Garbage.

A problem that has engaged the attention of the legislative bodies of most American cities is what to do with the garbage—how to get rid of it at the least expense to the public. The city of Washington so disposes of its garbage that a profit is got out of it, while most other American cities—being less carefully governed—have to pay largely for its removal. There is a contract with a company which collects the garbage and disposes of it. The garbage is kept separate from ashes and other refuse. It is iron tanks it is taken by rail thirty miles down the Potomac to the reduction works. Here it is sorted. Tin cans, bottles, etc., are removed. The rest is placed in a close iron vessel and subjected to steam pressure, after which it is pumped into tanks and allowed to settle. Oils and fats rise to the surface and, being skimmed off, are sold to soapmakers. Under pressure more oil is obtained, to go the same way. The caked garbage, after pressure, is pulverized and sold for fertilizer. Incidental profits arise from the sale of hides of horses and other animals and the manipulation of their carcasses along with the garbage. The horse hides make good russet leather. A good monthly profit is said to be realized.

AMERICAN WOMAN IN JAIL

Marie J. Eastwick Arrested in London on a Charge of Forgery.

BELONGS TO A WEALTHY FAMILY

Accused of Trying to Secure a Loan on Raised Railway Certificates — Miss Eastwick Has Been in a Sanitarium as an Invalid — Believed That She May Be Insane—Her Mania For Speculation

London.—Marie Josephine Eastwick, thirty-three years old, stylishly dressed, of Philadelphia, was arraigned in the Guildhall police court on the charge of attempting to defraud a stock broker of the name of Beacon of £4000. She showed American securities, which were seemingly first class, of the nominal value of £500,000, and later she said she had 1000 shares of the Canadian Pacific Railway. She requested a loan on her securities, and the broker agreed to advance her money. Later it was discovered that a Canadian Pacific certificate for five shares had been raised. The proper types and inks had been used, but the person who had altered the certificate had neglected to change the revenue stamps, the law calling for a shilling stamp for each £400. This led to the detection of the swindle. When the woman was arrested she said: "I have no defence to make."

A witness testified that the woman told him she had cabled to a Philadelphia banker to break open her strong box and forward her securities to her. Later she showed the broker a cable dispatch from Philadelphia, in which the banker refused to do as she requested. The woman said that she had subsequently sent to America for securities amounting in value to £40,000.

Philadelphia, Penn.—Josephine Eastwick is the daughter of Edward S. Eastwick and a niece of Andrew M. Eastwick, who lives in Philadelphia. Her mother was a member of the famous Miles family, of this city, and from her mother's estate Josephine and her sister Huldah inherited property valued at more than $100,000.

Josephine always had a marked influence over Huldah, and when they received their money they became estranged from their father and other members of the family and went to New Orleans to live. There they lived expensively and entertained magnificently. Thence they went to London, about three years ago. There Josephine put herself under the tutelage of a well-known horsewoman and soon gained fame as a whip.

She purchased a coach, and she and Huldah toured England and Scotland in it. Having finished this tour they returned to this country, and for some time lived in New York City. There Josephine dealt in the stock market, and lost a great deal of money. The worry caused by this broke down her health, and it was necessary to place her in a private sanitarium for several months. When she recovered she and Huldah went to Washington, D. C., and during that period they lived very quietly. Overtures were made to Josephine by her father during that time and they became reconciled. She expressed a desire to go to Europe again, and early last spring she and Huldah and their father sailed for Liverpool.

Relatives were given to understand that Josephine's intention was to use the knowledge she had obtained on her coaching tour to get up and conduct similar parties for compensation. This seems to have been successful, for it is said that she made money.

The mania for speculation seized her again, however, and she is said to have had large dealings with New York brokers by cable. Again she lost, and it is presumed here that her losses again affected her mind.

BOER ACCUSED OF HIGH TREASON

The Former Governor of Johannesburg Arrested in London.

London.—Dr. Krause, former Governor of Johannesburg and a prominent official of the former Transvaal Government, was arrested in London on a charge of high treason.

For the last four months Dr. Krause has been living in Great Britain. It is alleged that, after signifying his allegiance to the British crown, he secretly forwarded information to the Boers.

It was Dr. Krause who handed to Lord Roberts the keys of Johannesburg on the occasion of the surrender.

First Mrs. Brigham Young Dead.

Mrs. Zina D. H. Young died at Salt Lake City, Utah, aged eighty years. She was born in Watertown, N. Y., in 1821, and was one of the pioneers in the Mormon movement. Her first husband was Joseph Smith, of Nauvoo, Ill., and after his death she became the first of the wives of Brigham Young. There are now but four surviving widows of the Mormon leader.

A Smaller Corn Yield.

According to estimates based on the statistics of the Agricultural Bureau, at Washington, the corn yield will be considerably under 1,500,000,000 bushels—the highest estimate giving it at 1,400,000,000, instead of the 2,100,000,000 bushels expected. Kansas and Missouri suffer most by the drought, although Nebraska, Iowa and Illinois have not escaped.

New Governor of Porto Rico.

President McKinley has appointed William H. Hunt, of Montana, Governor of Porto Rico. Mr. Hunt has been Acting Governor of Porto Rico since former Governor Allen's return to the United States, and his appointment was not unexpected.

The Steel Strike Situation.

The seventh week of the steel strike ended with the advantage on the side of the manufacturers. The force of non-union men has been steadily increased.

Prominent People.

Marquis Ito, of Japan, has abandoned his proposed American tour.

President Kruger has definitely abandoned his proposed trip to America.

Empress Frederick left a fortune estimated at $5,000,000, besides the Friedrichshof estate, which cost her $1,500,000.

Adjutant-General Thomas J. Stewart, of the Pennsylvania National Guard, has broken his left leg below the knee jumping from a carriage at Harrisburg.

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Schedule in effect June 2nd, 1901

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NORTHBOUND:

Leave Eliz City daily	[except Sunday]	2:40, p. m.
Arrive at Norfolk	" "	4:20, p. m.
Leave Elizabeth City	Tues., Thurs., and Saturday	9:20, a. m
Arrive at Norfolk	" "	11:05, a. m

SOUTHBOUND:

Leave Eliz. City daily	(except Sunday)	11:40, a. m
Arrive at Edenton	" "	12:40, p. m
Arrive Belhaven	" "	5:20, p. m.
Leave Elizabeth City	Tues., Thurs., and Saturday	5:53, p. m.
Arrive Edenton	" "	7:00, p. m.

Trains stop at all intermediate Stations.
Connect at Norfolk with trains to and from Virginia Beach and Currituck Branch Virginia Beach Division.

STEAMBOAT SERVICE.

Steamers leave Edenton daily (except Sunday 12:45 p. m. for Plymouth, Jamesville, Williamston and Windsor. Leave Edenton Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday 12:45, p. m., for Chowan River Landings Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Scuppernong River.

Steamers leave Elizabeth City for Roanoke Island, Oriental and Newberne, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday and connect with the A. & N. C. Railroad, the Atlantic Coast Line for Goldsboro and Wilmington, &c. Steamers leave Belhaven daily (except Sunday) for Washington, N. C., and 5, a. m., Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays for Aurora, South Creek and Makleyville, and 4 a. m. Monday, Wednesday and Friday for Swan Quarter, Ocracoke and Oriental.

For further information apply to M. H Snowden, Agent, Elizabeth City, or to the General Office of the Norfolk & Southern R. R Company, Norfolk, Va.

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PALEMON JOHN, Editor.

REAPING THE WHIRLWIND.

The sad intelligence from Buffalo comes as a shock, a rude and terrible shock to the whole nation. In the home of a private citizen of that beautiful city of the Exposition lies William McKinley, the twenty-fourth president of the United States, the victim of one of the foul off-springs of anarchy, battling manfully with all the grim determination that is a component part of that great character for life, breath and existence. Two of his predecessors in the presidential chair offered up their lives at the the altar of public office. Lincoln fell at the hands of a half-crazed representative of the spirit of sectional hatred; Garfield's death was the outcome of a bitter political and partisan struggle, his assassin a disappointed and weak-minded office-seeker. In the present case, however, conditions are entirely different. The country is riven by no bitter sectional or party jealousies. The land is enjoying a state of prosperity and peace. Mr. McKinley, himself, has possessed to a degree unparalelled in modern political history the confidence of both great political parties. Though prominent in the public eye for over a quarter of a century the extreme affability of his character has turned aside the shafts of individual malice and rendered them harmless. From the people of the country at large he has commanded a bounty of love and respect proffered to no other president of modern times.

The days of Jeffersonian simplicity have passed. Times change and ideals change with them. The rough and rugged characters of a pioneer age are representative no longer of the higher American citizenship of to-day. Their sterling qualities are recognized and admired, and their services in blazing the path of the republic's onward progress are already chronicled in history. To-day, however, America has reached a higher plane, and demands not only that her "first citizen" shall be a statesman and a man of action, but that he shall also be truly representative of her higher education, culture and refinement. This demand Mr. McKinley has truly fulfilled. Not only has he proved himself to be a statesman of varied attainments, but by the culture and refinement manifested in thought and action, and by the ethical purity of his private life he has shown himself to be, also, be truly representative of the highest type of American manhood.

Impressive then, indeed, must be the lesson taught by the attempted assassination of such a man under such conditions. America is reaping what she has sown, and, in truth, it is a sorry harvest. For years and years, through the channels of immigration, this country has furnished a common dumping-ground for the human scum and garbage of European capitals. Poverty and vice and ignorance have found an asylum in America, and from this morally decomposed mass has germinated the bitter weed of anarchy, and the apostles of the doctrine of chaos and destruction, appealing seductively to disappointed, discontented and perverted natures, have openly voiced their cause in every city. America, blind in her devotion to the doctrine of free speech, has heeded but little these wild ravings of the anarchist. But, for her, there has come a sudden and a sad awakening. Her favorite son lies stricken, the victim of her own folly. The remedy, however, is, not yet, too late. The inflowing current of an indiscriminate immigration must be checked, and the hideous serpent of anarchy must be destroyed—not scotched, but killed.

THE OYSTER SEASON.

The oyster season has opened and the white-winged oyster schooners are now scudding towards the rocks where the luscious bivalve, that is known as an oyster, will be tonged for several months to come.

For some time past the big oyster packing establishments in this city and section have been making preparations for the advent of the oyster season and many signs around the various houses mark the near approach of the period of work.

It is to be hoped that the enforcement of the oyster law will this season and in future seasons be strictly attended to. The oyster industry means a great deal to this city and to Eastern Carolina. Our laws are none too strict as it is, nothing like as strict as Virginia's, and if they are to be entirely disregarded our factories and canneries will soon have to close their doors. This is no idle declaration. Oysterers and those dealing in the oyster trade unite in declaring that if the system of culling, sorting out the small oysters and returning them to the water for further growth, is not more rigidly enforced in the future than it has been in the past, that in five years our oyster beds will be comparatively exhausted.

WHAT WOULD DEMOCRATS DO.

From the report given in the News & Observer concerning the election held in Raleigh to pass upon the question of bonds or no bonds for the city of Raleigh one would be impressed that the so-called White Supremacy folks are not so lilly-white as they had impressed upon themselves that they were. Of course it might have been known all the while by any one who had "half sense and one good eye" what the hullabaloo about the "nigger" and all the abstenance from him of the "clean white crowd" meant, but we have a living example of what it means in the election in the city of Raleigh, where it was run on their own style and according to their own sweet will. We take a few clippings from the report as given by the Religious editor (not Josephus) of the News & Observer:

"In the Third and Fourth wards the tempest was raging the fiercest. Here the administration, Napoleon-like, had marshalled its forces and in solid opposing phalanx stood the best the Anti-bondites had to offer. Around them clustered and clawed a mottled crowd, in which the African face and feature predominated, giving the scene a Rembrandt effect."

'On one side stood Aldermen Drewry with Dr. Sale, Clerk Smith, Alderman Hamilton, Commissioner Blake, Inspector Jordan and officer Banks. They had as their lieutenants half a dozen negroes, city employes and others skilled in ward politics On the other side where Messrs. W. N. Jones, J. N. Holding, George Fowler and a squad of experienced negro workers. The battle was determined. No voter could get to the ballot-box without an interview with both sides, and often sharp words were thrown across the line. This is at the city lot.

"A rubber-tired carriage dashes up to the gate. The crowd surges in that direction. A negro and two white men get out. Several bond negroes surround the black man; the two white men follow. The negro votes."

"Civil rights and social equality, all three for bonds," calls out Fagan Clement a negro politician."

"To a man in griet it looked like they were buying and selling votes. (this was a scene behind a building.)

"All day long, here and elsewhere, this sort of thing seemed to be going on, and seemed to be confirmed principally to the colored voter, though, if Madame Rumor be not a liar, there were others. Be it said to the credit of some of the colored men, however, that they resisted offers of money or place and voted their convictions—some for and some against the bonds."

But for the "religion" of this "Religious" editor these facts would doubtless never have been known to the reading public.

This in a nutshell is what "Democrats would do." Show us a Republican community in North Carolina that has done half so badly.—Union Republican.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., Sept. 5, 1901.

Two interesting visitors have appeared in Washington within the past few days. They were Governor-General Wood, of Cuba, and General Authur MacArthur, formerly commander-in-chief of the American military forces in the Philippine Islands.

General Wood announced that several months would elapse before the Cubans were given full rein. It is the intention of the American authorities in the island to wait until the natives have chosen a President and other important officials before withdrawing. The folly of abandoning the Cubans to their own devices before they have passed through the critical period of selecting their first Executive is obvious. The islanders are to be given the freedom so persistently sought through blood, fire and starvation—but which they will owe to the great nation which espoused their cause and pilotted them through a sea of unsettled conditions resembling chaos.

While acknowledging that men with guns are still needed in the far eastern archipelago, General MacArthur declares that commendable progress is being made. Through the exercise of kindly authority and the dissemination of knowledge, the brown men of the Philippines are being changed from semi-savages to earnest workers for the betterment of their land.

Free Blood Cure.

We recommend Botanic Blood Balm (B B. B.) for all blood troubles, such as ulcers, eating sores, scrotula, eczema, itching humors, pimples, boils, carbuncles, blood poison, aching bones, festering sores, cancer, catarrh, rheumatism Botanic Blood Balm cures all malignant blood or skin diseases, especially advised for old, deep-seated cases. It cures when all else fails. Heals every sore or pimple, stops all aches and pains by giving a healthy blood supply. Thoroughly tested for 30 years. Thousands cured. At drug stores, $1 per large bottle. Our readers will receive a trial treatment free by writing Dr. Gillam, 213 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice given. Medicine sent at once, prepaid.

Mrs. Drew's Opinion of Edwin Booth.

Edwin Booth had a very sweet character and a charming manner at rehearsals, which he detested. I think, after Hamlet, his Bertuccio in the "Fool's Revenge" was his finest representation. He threw his whole soul into it, and it was indeed a performance to be remembered.—Mrs. John Drew in Scribner's.

TO NON-SUBSCRIBERS.

If the person to whom this copy of THE NORTH CAROLINIAN is sent is not a subscriber, this number is sent as a sample, as an invitation to subscribe. The small sum of two cents per week will make it a regular visitor to your home—three months, 25 cents; six months, 50 cents; one year, $1.

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT McKINLEY.

Friday, September the 6th, will long be chronicled as "The Blackest Day in the History of Buffalo."

President McKinley, the idol of the American people, the nations Chief Executive and the city's honored guest, lies prostrate, suffering the pangs inflicted by the bullets of a cowardly assassin, while his life hangs in the balance.

It was a few moments after 4 p. m., while the President was holding a public reception in the great Temple of Music on the Pan-American grounds, that the cowardly attack was made, with what success time alone can tell.

Standing in the midst of crowds numbering thousands, surrounded by every evidence of goodwill, pressed by a motley throng of polyglot people, showered with expressions of love and loyalty, besieged by multitudes all eager to clasp his hand—amid these surroundings, and with the ever recuring plaudits of an admiring army of sightseers ringing in his ears, the blow of the assassin fell.

From among the eager crowd of those seeking to salute the Chief Executive a medium sized man of ordinary appearance and plainly dressed in black, approached as if to greet the President. His left hand was swathed in a bandage or handkerchief, which concealed a revolver, and as President McKinley smiled, bowed and extended his hand in that spirit of geniality the American people so well know, the dastard suddenly raised his arm and fired two shots, each one taking effect in the President's body, before he was knocked prostrate and overpowered by Secret Service men in attendance. The President alone of all that vast assembly remained calm, and quietly walked to a chair ere he was overcome, He was immediately hurried to the hospital where his wounds were examined. The President remained conscious and gave expression to the desire that the affair should be, if possible, concealed from his invalid wife, that the assassin should not be harmed, and added a regret that he should have thus inconvenienced the progress of the Exposition. In the hospital, anaesthetics having been administered, it was discovered that one of the bullets had struck him on the upper portion of the breast bone, glancing and not penetrating; the second bullet penetrating the abdomen five inches below the nipple, and one and a half inches to the left of the median line. This latter is an exceedingly dangerous wound. The President, however, stood the necessary operation well, and there is hope of recovery.

The would-be assassin, Leon Czolgoez, is an anarchist, a convert of Emma Goldman's teachings, and is a resident of Cleveland. The deed is simply the outcome of the anarchical doctrine that all government is wrong and should be overturned, and that all representatives of government are tyrants and should be destroyed.

Mrs. McKinley having been informed of the news is, under the circumstances, bearing up most bravely.

As we go to press the latest news received from Buffalo is, indeed, most gratifying. The corps of eminent surgeons and physicians in attendance upon the wounded President commit themselves without reservation to the opinion that their patient is out of danger and that there are now no complications threatening his life.

The incision made to perform the operation will heal within three weeks, and the President will be moved to Washington as soon as it is deemed safe.

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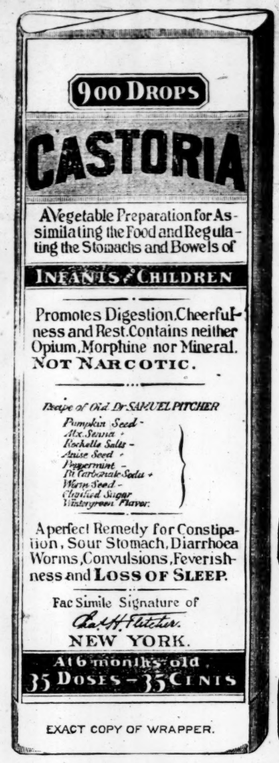
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United States of America, Eastern Dist. of N. C.

In the matter of T. W. Godwin, A. L. Woodworth and C. D. Whiting, partners trading as the "Virginia Iron Works," vs. The steam tug "Petrel:" } In Admiralty.

Whereas, a libel has been filed in the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of North Carolina, on the 19th day of August, 1901, by T. W. Godwin, A. L. Woodworth and C. D. Whiting, partners trading as the "Virginia Iron Works," Libelant, against the steam tug "Petrel," in a cause of Libel of T. W. Godwin, A. L. Woodworth and C. D. Whiting, partners trading as the "Virginia Iron Works" against the steam tug "Petrel," and praying process may issue against said vessel, her tackle, apparel and cargo, and that said vessel may be condemned and sold to pay said T. W. Godwin, A. L. Woodworth and C. D. Whiting, partners trading as the "Virginia Iron Works," claim with costs, charges and expenses.

Now, therefore, in pursuance of the monition under the seal of said Court, to me directed and delivered, I do hereby give public notice to all persons claiming the said vessel, or in any manner interested therein, that they be and appear before said District Court to be held at the Court House in the town of Elizabeth City, N. C., in and for the Eastern District of North Carolina, on the 4th day of September, A. D. 1901, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, provided the same shall be a day of jurisdiction, otherwise on the next day of jurisdiction thereafter, then and there to interpose their claims and make their allegations in that behalf.

Dated at Elizabeth City the 28th day of August 1901.

H. C. DOCKERY, U. S. Marshal.
By CHAS. A. BANKS, Dept. U. S. M.
J. Heywood Sawyer, Proctor for Libelants.

☞Postponed till October 23rd.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of James S. Wilcox, deceased late of Pasquotank County, N. C., I hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate to make settlement with me at once, and all persons holding claims against said estate are hereby notified to present same duly authenticated, to me for payment on or before August 20th, 1902, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

J. W. WILCOX, Administrator.

This Aug. 19, 1901.

Atlantic Collegiate Institute.
—ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.—
Opens its 23rd Annual Session Monday, Sept. 16th, 1901.
FIVE COURSES OF STUDY.
I. Classical Course,
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III. College Preparatory,
IV. Business Course,
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NINE INSTRUCTORS.
Diplomas awarded on completion of any of the courses of study. Students admitted by certificate to the University of North Carolina, Wake Forest and Trinity Colleges without examination.
Rates of board and tuition very low for advantages offered.
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S. L. SHEEP, President,
Elizabeth City, N. C.

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A WORD ABOUT BRICK: Everybody needing Brick want a good quality—an article that will wear and last. The Thompson Works manufacture the best for building and all other purposes made in this section. They are well burned and "all right" in every respect. All orders promptly filled Address F. G Thompson, manager Elizabeth City, N. C.

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I offer the following properties for sale:
No. 1. 200 acre farm, 75 acres improved, good dwelling, good barn and other out houses.
" 2. 20 acres good house land improved.
" 3. 65 acres improved, close to city.
" 4. 70 acres, fair buildings, excellent land, 8 miles from town.
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" 7. 1 lot close to factory, good location.
" 8. 1 lot 40x100, new house near town, fine location.
" 9. 1 lot 45x100, very desirable location for residence.
" 10. 1 good house, 6 rooms, good style, good location.
" 11. 1 lot, good house, 7 rooms, good style, fine location.
" 12. 1 lot, good house 7 rooms, good style, fine location.
" 13 1 lot good location.
" 14. 1 lot on Main St, fine location.
" 15. 1 lot on Main St, fine location.
" 16. 6 lots on Road Street.
" 17. 1 lot, good house, 6 rooms good location.
" 18. 1 lot 120x120 fine house, modern built, hot and cold waterworks, everything up to date.
" 19. 1 vacant lot, good location.
" 20. 1 tract of timber land 320 acres.
" 21. 1 26-acre farm on suberbs of town, all good high improved land.
" 22. 2 lots on Church street, fine location for residence.
" 23. 1 farm close to city 189 acres, Good building, fine land.
" 24. 1 house on Church street, nice large house, 9 rooms, good location, pleasant home, big bargain.
Various other farms and city property too numerous to mention can be had on very easy terms.

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And you will want your windows and doors screened against the "pesky flies." We have them already made in all sizes and for pleasant prices.
SEND FOR DISCRIPTION AND PRICES TO
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NO. 12 FULTON FISH MARKET
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We hereby invite you to inspect our sample line of
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We have the finest assortment ever exhibited in this section, Lithographs, Black and White Half-Tones, Platino Mounts, Colorotypes, Gold Embossed Borders, White or Tinted Grounds, Reproductions of Great Paintings, Masterpieces which your patrons will eagerly seek for. These are not the usual cheap, trashy and highly colored productions which are an insult to the recipient thereof, but artistic creations which from their intrinsic merit will be gladly welcomed in every home, even those of the most cultured, and will there serve to memorialize your name and business in an unobtrusive yet effective manner through the coming commercial year. Now is the time to order so that merited attention can be given to your work and you may be enabled to secure the newest and freshest designs. Terms to suit your purse. We are Sole Agents for this District. Write or call upon us at once.
THE
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It is True
THAT we are doing the grocery business of this city? We are at the present time enjoying the best grocery trade we've had for years. There must be a reason for it. Nowhere in the district will you find a more complete Grocery store. We have made a specialty of the
GROCERY
business for years. Each succeeding season finds us in better shape to please you in this line of merchandise. We are branching out—growing better and better all the time.
W. J. WOODLEY,
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Tailoring For Fall 1901-2.

I am now ready for Fall and Winter orders. I am displaying this season the handsomest line of samples in woolens ever shown. Let me make your suit now before the rush. You can get it when you want it. I guarantee every garment to be perfect as to material, fit, finish, trimmings and workmanship.
You Run No Risk.
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MERCHANT TAILOR.
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My Knowledge of the Human Eye

is based upon hard study and practical experiences, this helps greatly in giving you just the kind of glasses you need. We make no mistakes, and are never out of a particular number of lense, so you run no risk by coming here.

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Eyesight Specialist.

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THE CITY.

Mayor: T. B. Wilson; Aldermen: M. N. Sawyer, Dr A. L Pendleton, W M Baxter, J B Culpepper, J B Fearing, Fred Davis and Louis Anderson. Clerk and Tax Collector, R B Whitehurst Treasurer, J. B. Forbee; Chief of Police, W. C. Dawson, A C. Bell Assistant, J C Scarborough and Wilson Brothers Police; Attorney, P W McMullan; Street Commisioner, J F Weeks; Fire Commissioners, Jas. Richardson; Health Officer, Dr John B Griggs; Harbor Master, J Modlin,

Collector of Customs—Palemon Joh.

Postmaster—Elizabeth C. Pool.

Examining Surgeons of Pensions—Drs. J. E. Wood, W. W. Griggs and W. J. Lumsden. Meet on the 1st and 3d Wednesdays of each month at the corner of Road and Church Sts

CHURCHES.

Methodist: R. C. Beaman pastor; Baptist, C W. Duke, pastor; Episcopal, L. L. Williams, Rector; Presbyterian, J. Spencer Smith pastor.

Methodist Episcopal on Pearl street: Preaching 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., each Sunday. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Prayer meetings Tuesday nights. W. S. Finch, pastor.

Church of Christ, M. Pittman pastor, services n Court House, every Sunday morninandg night,

COLORED—Methodist, W. L. Clayton, pastor Corner Stone, Z. H. Berry, pastor; Olive Branch M W, Norman, pastor; St. Philip, W. J. Heritage rector; St. Stephen, W. Afterbridge paster; Antioch, Presbyterian, S P Smith, pastor

LODGES.

Masonic: Eureka Lodge No. 317 Dr. J. B. Grigg, W. M.; C. W. Grice, S. W.; C. C. Barnard, J. W.; W. M. Mann Treas.; L. C. Oakley, Sec. Meets Tuesday nights.

Talula Encampment No. 8; J P Simpson, C P; P D Twiddy, S. W; T. T. Whitcomb, H.P.; H H Hayman, J. W.; H O Hill, Scribe; G W Twiddy, Treasuier.

Odd Fellows: Achoree Lodge No. 14; J P Simpson, N G; W F Keaton, V G; H. O. Hill, Recording Secretary; R E Black, Financial Secretary; G W Twiddy, Treasurer.

Royal Arcanum, Tiber Creek Council No. 1209 H. O. Hill, Regent; D. A. Morgan, Vice Regent; C. Guirkin, Orator; W. H. Zoeller, Secretary F. M. Cook, Collector; W. J. Woodley, Treasurer Meets every 1st and 3d Monday nights.

Knights of Honor; R. B. White, Dictator; J. H. Engle, Vice Dictator; T. J. Jordan, Reporter; T. B. Wilson Finance Reporter; W. J. Trafton, Treasurer. Meets 1st and 4th Friday.

Pasquotank Tribe No. 8, I. O. R. M.; A C Garrett Sachem; E F Sawyer sr. Sagamore; F G Thompson, jr, Sagamore; Wesley Williams' Prophet; W Bon Goodwin, Chief of Records, R. B. White, K. of W Meet every Thursday night.

COUNTY OFFICERS.

Commissioners: Geo. M. Scott, chairman; S. N. Morgan, Thomas E. Palmer, George D. Sherlock and W. J. F. Spence; Standard Keeper, R. B. White, J. F. Newbold, keeper of Alms House.

Sheriff, Nathan G. Grandy; Superior Court Clerk, W. Harney Jennings; Register of Deeds, J. C. Spence; Treasurer, W. A. Foster; Supervisor S L Sheep; Board of Education: J C Commander, Charles Reid and E V Davenport; Coroner, Dr Isaiah Fearing; County Physician, Dr A T Aydlett, Surveyor, J J Perry.

SCHOOLS.

Public School, W. M. Hinton, Principal,
Atlantic Collegiate Institute, S. L. Sheep, Prest.
Select School, I. N. Tillett, Principal.
State Colored Normal, P. W. Moore, Principal.

Over

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Citizens of North Carolina are insured with

The NEW YORK LIFE INS. Co.

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Go and do likewise if you wish to make money, provide for your family, save funds for old age, and at the same time have the very best insurance in the Strongest Company in the World.

AGENCY

Carolinian Bldg.
Elizabeth City, - - N. C.

The North Carolinian.

Thursday, September 12, 1901.

NOTE.

When you have read this paper mail it to a friend—as good as a letter.

IN THE HOUR OF GRIEF.

I.

Once more thy head is bowed in dreadful shame.
O Liberty! Thy cheeks are wet with tears!
Once more the far off skeptic speaks thy name
And on his fellows' faces notes the sneers!
Out from the darkness of the drear, dead years
The foul old crimson claw again is thrust,
Once more the voice of doubt assails our ears,
Once more we press our faces in the dust,
But in our hearts, thank God, there still is trust.

II.

Freedom, though they strike thee down, thy head
Shall still be raised, and still thy voice shall guide!
And thou shalt even grasp and crush the red,
Smeared hand whose ugly stain is on thy side!
Though sobs are heard where yesterday the pride
Of honor and of strength had ample tongue,
Though doubters may be eager to deride.
Still hope, thank God, is ours—thank God the young,
Brave heart beats on that is so sadly wrung!

—Chicago Herald-Record.

FROM HITHER AND YON.

When society throws people over board they are not in the swim.

The fact that somebody else has faults does not prove that you have none.

Don't marry a girl who laughs at every fool thing you say. She's playing you to lose if you win.

State Engineer McRee and a corps of assistants are in Tyrrell county surveying the lands claimed by the State Board of Education.

The Atlantic Collegiate Institute, the leading educational institution of this district, throws open its doors for its annual session Monday.

What about that rural free delivery route? Wake up ye farmers of Pasquotank! Climb in the band wagon with the rest of the bretheren.

Camden Court this week found a crowded docket, and chronicles the largest attendance in its history. Pasquotank Court opens Monday. Our docket is a generous one, and is made up of about 30 criminal and 60 civil causes. Judge Brown will preside.

A Notable Departure.

The conviction by an Alabama jury of a white man for participation in the lynching of a negro, finding him guilty of murder in the first degree and sentencing him to imprisonment for life, is a sign of the times. Alabama has led off and other southern states will follow her leadership.

Mandamus Suit Instituted.

Something of a sensation has been created by the institution during the week of a mandamus suit by W. J. Jackson and H. S. Ward, of Beaufort county, to compel the State corporation commission to assess the franchises and intangible property of railways, claiming the total railway assessment should be $150,000,000 instead of $42,000,000, as assessed.

Hungry For Pie.

There promises to be a number of aspirants for the next Democratic nomination for Congressman in the First District. Sheriff Jackson and state Senator Ward of Washington are in the running, and Edward Wood of Chowan, it is announced, also has a bee in his bonnet. If there is any virtue in the record of office, however, we should place our money on the present incumbent, Congressman John Small.

What The Sheriff Can Do.

Georgia and Alabama have each furnished in the last few days examples of sheriffs who did their duty and protected their prisoners from mobs, but it is pleaded in behalf of the Mississippi sheriff who did nothing to prevent the Carrollton lynching, that he is an old man. Clearly he is either too old or too something else to perform the functions of a sheriff, and he should not be allowed to hold the office.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Northern Capital for Southern Industries

Colonel N. F. Thompson, secretary of the Southern Industrial Convention has returned from a tour of the northern states in the interest of the Memphis meeting of the convention in December. Colonel Thompson, in an interview, states that he finds a strong and growing sentiment in favor of investments of northern capital in the south. Perhaps the strongest at any time since the civil war.

Capital is sadly needed in the south to develop her almost untold wealth. Let the hum of the spindle and the whir of the factory wheels be heard in the land, and individual bank accounts will then begin to grow and industrial opportunities multiply.

Our Query Answered.

In our last week's issue we queried as to how many of our country schools had taken advantage of the act of the recent Legislature tending to foster the establishment of school libraries. Our question has been promptly answered by President S. L. Sheep of the A. C. I. who informs us that the school library band-wagon in this county is not only full, but has enthusiasts hanging on behind. Not only have the entire six libraries, the numerical limit to which State aid will be given in any one county, been secured, but a seventh, also, has been established entirely by private contribution. This is a manifestation of the spirit that shows that our county has the proper kind of instructors. Pasquotank makes an enviable record in this regard. We would like to know how many other counties in the district, or for that matter in the State, can pretend to equal it?

The Governor and Lynch Law.

On the subject of lynch law the Governor gives voice to the following dictum:

"Lynching tends to increase rather than to suppress crime. The lower class, who commit awful crimes for which they are lynched, know nothing of law except by observation. If they find that the best people in their community become lawless, a spirit of lawlessness takes possession of them and their lawlessnees takes a different form. All good citizens desire to find some way in which to stop the crime of rape, but this crime increases wherever lynchings are resorted to."

This is a plain and concise statement of the case. Lynchings do not deter, and mob violence tends but to foster the anarchical spirit, a spirit already too prevalent in this country. The CAROLINIAN is in hearty accord with the Governor's effort to enforce the law.

The Grandfather Clause.

The Washington Post, independent, and a very able paper, is of the opinion that the Southern Constitutional provisions which disfranchise the negro by means of educational qualifications are perfectly constitutional, and is equally confident that the Grandfather Clauses by which certain white men are permitted to vote are unconstitutional. The Post says that when the question goes before the United States Supreme Court the Grandfather Clause will be annulled, and thereby thousands of ignorant white men will be disfranchised; but this will not help the ignorant negro. He will remain where he is to-day. "He must lift himself up in order to exercise the elective franchise"

Reported Dying.

The CAROLINIAN notes with regret the announcement of the extreme low health of one of Pasquotank's native sons, Stephen B. Weeks, the well known and faithful writer of North Carolina educational history. He is, says the Wilmington Messenger, sick unto death from that dread disease consumption, and is in Texas. He was graduated at the University of North Carolina in 1888, took a post graduate course at Johns Hopkins and has been an active producer of essays and books since. He was for some time Professor of History at Trinity College, this state, and is an accomplished scholar.

Spell Up.

North Carolina must spell up. It stands "Z" in the alphabet of states in education. It is rather a shock than otherwise and it is hard to get used to it. Here is the list. Read and groan:

North Carolina, 23.0; Louisiana, 20.3; South Carolina, 18.1; Alabama, 18.4; Tennessee, 18.0 Georgia, 16.5; Arkansas, 16.6; Virginia, 14.0; Mississippi, 11.9; Florida, 11.3,

We can see no cure now but plenty of money, better schools and a law compelling attendance. A State great in everything else almost should not covet to be great in ignorance, in illiteracy.—Wilmington Messenger.

A Growing Evil.

One of the crying evils of the times is the growing habit by justices of the peace of "suspending judgment on payment of costs." Of course there are cases where such action is necessary, but it is altogether too common. It frequently looks like costs are the object for which courts are established. Besides it robs the school fund of money that justly belongs to it. If the judicial officers did not suspend judgment so often, the fines that ought to be paid would go into the school fund and offenders would be deterred from violating the law.—News-Observer.

North Carolina's Population.

According to a bulletin issued recently by the census bureau, of North Carolina's total population 1,893,810, there were 938,677 males and 955,133 females, the percentage being 49.6 males to 50.4 females. In the State there were only 4,492 foreign born people, or a percentage of only one-fifth of one per cent. There were, however, 630,207 colored people, of whom 624,469 were negroes. Of the remaining colored people, 5,687 were Indians and 51 Chinese. The percentage of the colored population in the State was 33.3.

The Colored State Normal.

The colored State Normal in this city opened its doors for another year of educational work the first of last week. Principal P. W. Moore reports that the enrollment, so far, is unprecedentedly large, twice that of last year. This shows the wisdom of the actions of the Board of Education in leaving this school undisturbed. Prof. Moore and his able assistant Mr. Flemming command the confidence of the whole community, and are doing a praise-worthy work among their color. The negro loafer and ne'er-do-well we will, of course, like the poor, always have with us, to a certain extent, but, on the whole, a more law-abiding and industrious set of colored people than those inhabiting this city it will be hard to find in the State, and we believe that this fortunate state of affairs is due, to a large extent, to the efforts of our colored educators. Honor to whom honor is due.

LOCAL MENTION

The sun rose this morning at 5:39 and will set to-night at 6:12.—The man in the tower has a fair weather smile.—The boom, boom of the shot-gun is heard on the evening air. Sportsmen are finding a rare hunting field on Goat Island. Beemartins, a bird about the size of a robin and exceeding edible, are there flocking in great numbers.—Work on the ice factory is progressing rapidly. Much new machinery has been installed, and the new building is nearing completion.—The construction of various new residences is also making move. The Aydlett, Jones, Woodley and Griffin dwellings are now well under way.—The light-house boat Jessamine, a craft handsome in its blending of white and gold, was in this port last week.—The number of negro loafers, of a class which is a standing reproach to the race, to be found at all times in the neighborhood of Matthews and Poindexter Sts., is beginning to attract the attention of the press and public at large. We would suggest as a means of dealing with these non-workers, that an ordinance be passed imposing a "loafers tax" upon all those who without any stated income are found idling through the working hours. This class depends, must depend, for the staff of life upon the thievery, or the stolen bounty of some colored cook who loves, it may be well though not wisely.—

Oh, Ocean my friend, my beloved;
When the infinite call shall come,
And the arms I would reach shall be powerless
And the lips that would speak shall be dumb
I'll thank of my seaside expenses
And brokenly murmur: "By gum."

—Lieutenant R. O. Crisp, the genial Inspector for this life-saving district, was in the city during the week. He leaves almost immediately for an examination of the stations along the coast.—Mr. T. C. Jones, the energetic representative of the pushing firm of Jones, Raper & Co., is north purchasing his fall stock.—Mrs. A. Huckabee is visiting relatives in Edenton.—Mrs. T. S White and daughter Miss Cornnie are vacationing in Herttord.—Mr. Louis Zeigler of Edenton was in the city last week.—Mr. Kenyon Wilson is one of Betsy's representatives at U. N. C. this year.—Messrs. Erskin and Blucher Eheringhaus left for their respective colleges in Baltimore and at Chapel Hill last week. Dr. Erskin will continue his dental course, and Blucher, we are informed, takes up the study of law.—

"Alas! Alas!" the oyster said,
"The summer months at last have fled,
And like a blamed alarm clock, some
Fine morning old September'll come
And root me out of bed."

—The oyster season has opened, indeed, but it is, as yet, too warm for any great amount of tonging work. Dredging does not begin until November.—Mr. Chas. Bell of Baltimore, socially popular in this city, is here preparing to open up his oyster house on Riverside Ave.—Miss Augusta Kramer, one of the city's brightest and fairest daughters, left Monday to continue her course at Trinity College.—The Nags Head season practically closed last week. From the standpoint of the hotel, it has been anything but a success. The boarding houses on the beach, especially Mrs. Winston's, on the other hand, did exceedingly well. The hotel's failure was mainly due to lack of proper transportation facilities. The same management will continue control next year, we understand.—Mr. G. B. Pendleton has returned from Cleveland, O., and Dr. E. F. Martin has departed thitherward bound:

"Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare,
And beauty draws us with a single hair."

—Mr. Enoch Shannon, who has been ill for some time at the home of his brother on South Road St, has been removed to the Norfolk hospital for medical treatment.—The festive mosquitoe seems to have renewed his season's youth, and now, o' nights, keeps vigil o'er many a sleepless pillow.—There is to be an oyster-supper at the home of Miss Hallie Waters to-morrow night for the benefit of the Baptist church. Good music will be provided.—We regret to hear that Mr. F. G. Thompson has been on the invalid list.—M. Weisel, our popular merchant, is off purchasing a large new stock of dry-goods.—Considerable fever sickness in the city continues to attest the crying need of sewerage.—Mrs. McAbee of Florida is the guest of Mrs. P. W. Melick.—The Misses Wood of Camden are the guests of Miss Mae Wood on Church St.—Mr. and Mrs. Wadsworth of Norfolk are making a short visit with Mrs. Col. Martin on Church St.—Mr. Thomas Meads, a prominent citizen of Kehukee, was in the city the past week on business. The editor regrets to hear that Mr. Meads is a sufferer from poor health.—Postmistress Elizabeth C. Pool has returned from an extended visit North. She reports an enjoyable trip.—Mrs John P. Overman has returned after a delightful northern itinerary.—We are sorry to learn that Mrs. S. E. Speight is quite sick at her home on upper Church St.

How to Pronounce Albany.

The common usage of pronouncing the name of our city as though it were spelled Allbany has so long prevailed that it will probably surprise many readers to be told that the first syllable of the name is properly short and should be pronounced like the Al in Alfred and Albert. Edwin Forrest, who was an accurate orthoepist, called this city Al-bany, not All-bany or Awl-banv.—Albany Argus.

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Paul J. Bungart,

o——ARCHITECT.——o

Room No. 2 in Citizen's Bank Bldg.
ELIZABETH CITY, - - - N. C.

FULMER & WHITEHURST

(Successors to Fulmer & Co.,)

Have increased their assortment of the choicest Fruits, Confections, cakes, Breakfast Bacon, Heinz's Mince-meat Preserves and Apple-butter, New Raisins and Turkish layer Figs; Largest assortment of Canned Meats, Salmon and Sardines, Imported Olive Oil, Extra quality Canned Fruits and Vegetables such as Peaches, Plums, Pears, Pineapple, Apricots and White Cherries, Extra fine Sugar Corn, French Peas, Tomatoes, Beans, Rhubarb and Succotash; also, neat variety of Cereal and Health Foods, Oatmeal, Wheatflakes and Breakfast Foods.

We will appreciate a share of your trade. Our prices are right and we can please you.
Telephone 17.

M. B. Culpepper. J. B. Culpepper

M. B. Culpepper, & Son.

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Staple and Fancy

Groceries

Corner Road and Ehringhaus Streets.

We keep on hand the best selected Groceries, Confectionaries and Fruits. Country Produce bought and sold.

Free delivery of goods to any part of the city.

Phone 58. E. City, N. C.

The Colored Column.

BY SPECIAL REPORTER.

[Items of interest concerning the Colored People will regularly appear in this column.]

Revival services are being held this week at Union Chapel Church near town.

Miss Mary A. Brown of Indian Creek, Va., spent last week visiting friends in the city.

Mr. J. W. White of Norfolk has been in our community for a few days.

Rev. H. H. Norman paid a brief visit to Edenton last week.

Mr. Whitmel Lane continues quite ill at his home on Culpepper Street

The second of the educational sermons arranged by Prof. P. W. Moore will be preached by Rev. W. L. Clayton at Mt. Lebanon Church, Sunday morning at eleven o'clock.

Miss L. V. Fleming and Prof. J. H. M. Butler left Tuesday for Edenton to attend the State Grand Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star.

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Clincher.

Old Lover—I know I am old enough to be your grandfather, but, my darling, I have an immense fortune to bestow upon you.

Young Heart—I hesitate to answer.

Old Lover—Do not keep me in suspense. I have heart disease, and under excitement I am likely to die at any moment.

Young Heart—Then I will be yours.

It Worked Well.

"And have you tried the plan of greeting your husband with kind words when he comes home late, as I suggested?" asked the elderly friend.

"I have," said the youngish woman, "and it works like a charm. He stays home all the time now trying to figure out what is the matter."—Indianapolis Press.

Early Use of Pigeons.

Pigeons were employed in early Egyptian days, navigators taking them on their galleys and liberating them when they arrived at their destination in order to announce their safe arrival to their friends or employers. The Romans utilized them in communicating with each other in wartime.

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Elizabeth City State Normal School.

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

Eleventh Annual Session begins Monday, September 2, 1901, and continues thirty-eight weeks.

Under general supervision of Supt. Public Instruction and State Board of Examiners.

Faculty is composed of four, thoroughly qualified instructors.

Educates and trains both Sexes for Teachers. Excellent course of study. Careful attention given to morals and conduct of students. Good library; building will be improved.

Board $6.50 per month; Tuition free; students enter any time; must be 15 years of age; may furnish board and pay $1.50 per month for room.

For Catalogue and other information, Address,
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Only 15 Days More

The blunt facts are that we have got to clear out our spring and summer goods to make room for our fall and winter stock and will give you goods for less than cost, to the manufacturers. Here goes all of our low cut shoes, for Ladies, Gents, Misses, and Children.

CLOTHING OF ALL KINDS

Summer shirt neck wear and gents underwear. Straw hats for men and boys come early EVERYBODY.

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54 Cor. Main and Water Sts, Elizabeth City, N. C.

ECONOMY IS WEALTH

But like everything else it should be the genuine article. Real economy in buying consists largely in getting good goods. If you would practice it with reference to your

Grocery

purchases and desire at the same time to live on the best that the grocery world furnishes, you cannot strike the road quicker than by way of giving us your order today.

LOVE, EVANS & Co.

WATER ST. (No. 32 and 34.) ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.

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We give our individual attention to the matter in hand. That is the only safe way, and we are nothing if not safe. We dispense only drugs of known purity holding that when human life is hanging in the balance it is a poor time to economize by using cheap materials and trusting to luck for results.

This is an Important Matter and one worthy of Serious Thought.

STANDARD - PHARMACY,

POINDEXTER ST. (NEAR CENTRAL HOTEL.)

Seasonable Suggestions!

REFRIGERATORS—We are again offering "Special Refrigerators." We have tried them; others have tried them. They are satisfactory and the price, quality considered, cannot be beat. Porcelain lined water tanks are a good feature. A good refrigerator such as the "Special" will save enough food in a season to pay for it's cost

HAMMOCKS—Make these summer days pass more comfortably and we have the kind you want. 75c to $2.75.

HAMMOCK CHAIRS—for porch or lawn.—They are comfortable, inexpensive and durable.

PORH ROCKERS—At this season out-of-doors is the place to spend much of your time most comfortably, so get some porch rockers. The kind that look well and are easy. We have them.

MATTRESSES—Since one-third of your life is spent in bed, spend it comfortably. Get a good mattress and that is a Felt Mattress. Felt Mattresses are clean and stay so. Felt Mattresses are comfortable—the easist bed made. Felt Mattresses are durable—one lasts a life time. Felt Mattresses are beautiful. There are various Felt Mattresses but none, at any price, are better than ours. We sell them under an iron-clad guarantee to satisfy you.

FANCY GOODS—Pictures, Medallions, Bisque-figures, Austrian tob-ware, Vases, Peaques, Toilet-pieces, Pin Trays, Candle Sticks. They are perfect goods and suitable for presents for your most fastidious friends or to adorn your most elegantly turnished rooms, but because we have only these few pieces we are offering them in two assortments at 25c and 50c each. Many pieces cost much more.

P. W. MELICK.

A GHOST STORY!

But it's about a ghost that was not. It's the tale of the ghost of a show a man didn't have when he was looking for something better than the "best"—the kind of printing we do. There is nothing better and, in the long run, there is nothing cheaper.

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The Best in Printing.

FOLLOW THE MAN

Who never misses a good thing and you'll find him making tracks for WEISEL'S. You will find everything that suggests comfort in our stock.

PRICES

"UNDER THE HAMMER"

We're pounding the prices down; some the August heat has already melted the rest we're hammering at. Not a regular price will now be visible. It's your inning. We will save you much hard-earned tin It's like throwing money away if you buy before seeing us.

M. WEISEL.

18, 20, 22 and 24 Main St.

BOWS APPEASED THE KAISER

Prince Chun Apologizes For the Murder of Baron von Ketteler.

EMPEROR KWANG-SU'S LETTER

The Ruler of China Animated by "Feelings of Penitence and Shame" For the Recent Events in His Empire — German Emperor Cordial to the Chinese Prince After the Apology Is Made.

Potsdam, Germany.—The Kaiser received Prince Chun, who is the head of the Chinese expiatory mission for the murder of Baron von Ketteler, the German Minister to Pekin. Emperor William received Prince Chun in the throne room. The Kaiser remained seated throughout the interview. When the Chinese Prince approached the Emperor he bowed low once—some witnesses said nine times. He ultimately bowed himself out backward.

Prince Chun said that the Emperor of China had sent the expiatory mission to Germany no less of his own will than as a compliment to the Powers. The Prince added that the Chinese Emperor stood entirely aloof from the Boxer disturbances in China, but in accordance with Chinese practices he accepted the responsibility.

He then read the following message from his brother, the Emperor of China, written on yellow silk:

"Greeting: Ever since the empires have been mutually represented by permanent legations we have stood in uninterrupted friendly relationship with one another. Unfortunately, in the fifth month of last year Boxers rebelliously penetrated Pekin and the soldiers joined them. The result was the murder of your Majesty's Minister, Baron von Ketteler, a man who, so long as he occupied his post at Pekin, paid careful attention to the interests of our countries and to whom we were bound to pay our special acknowledgements.

"We regret most deeply that Baron von Ketteler met so terrible an end among us. The fact that we were not in a position to take due protective measures was painful to our feeling of responsibility. It was our feeling of responsibility that prompted us to erect a monument on the spot as a sign that the crime would not remain unexplated. Further, we have sent to Germany with this letter Prince Chun Tsai Fong, at the head of a special mission. Prince Chun, who is our own brother, will assure your Majesty how deeply the events of the past year have grieved us, and how deeply the feeling of penitence and shame still animates us.

"Your Majesty sent your troops from far distant to put down the Boxer rebellion and restore peace for the welfare of our nation. We have therefore commanded Prince Chun to express personally to your Majesty our thanks for your efforts in promoting peace. We cherish the hope that your Majesty's indignation has given place to the old feelings of friendship. That the relations of our empires may be even more extensive, intimate, and of a beneficial character than hitherto is our firm assurance."

Emperor William, in responding, emphasized with clear enunciation the most striking passages of his reply. "No joyous or festive occasion nor the fulfilment of a simple act of courtesy," he began impressively, "brought your Imperial Highness to me, but a deeply melancholy and serious event." After referring to Baron von Ketteler's murder, he continued:

"I really believe that your highness's imperial brother personally stood aloof from the crime and the subsequent acts of violence against the inviolable legations and peaceful foreigners. All the greater is the guilt which falls upon his advisers and his Government. These must not delude themselves into believing that by an expiatory mission alone they have made atonement and obtained pardon for their guilt. This can only be done by their future attitude in conformity with the prescriptions of international law and the usages of civilized nations.

"If the Emperor of China conducts the government of his great empire henceforth strictly in the spirit of these prescriptions then his hope will be fulfilled that the sad results of the complications of the past year will be overcome, and that between Germany and China, as formerly, lasting peaceful and friendly relations will again prevail and conduce to the benefit of the two nations and the whole human civilization. In the sincere and earnest wish that this may be so I bid your Imperial Highness welcome."

The withholding of military and other honors from Prince Chun upon his arrival at the palace was intended to convey the idea that his errand was one of atonement, and the same reason dictated the maintenance of a stern and frigid demeanor by Emperor William until the expiatory address was read and his Majesty had replied. Honors were then accorded the Chinese representative. A guard of honor formed upon the terrace fronting the palace and as the Chinese Prince left the palace they presented arms and the band played.

German Warship Sunk.

The German cruiser Wacht was sunk in a collision with the battleship Sachsen in the Baltic. No lives were lost.

Big Plow Trust Assured.

Nearly thirty plow manufacturers of the United States met in Chicago. After the meeting it was announced that the proposed consolidation was practically a sure thing from present prospects, and that about $50,000,000 would be represented.

Good Cotton Crop Assured.

The cotton crop for this year will amount to 10,383,422 bales of a value of $494,567,549, which is more than ever before received for any cotton crop.

Newsy Gleanings

The annual congestion of travel on west-bound transatlantic steamers prevails.

Joseph J. Langer, of Nebraska, has been appointed Consul to Solingen, Germany.

Government agents at Milwaukee, Wis., have bought $50,000 worth of sauerkraut for the army.

Between 22,000,000 and 24,000,000 cans of "French peas" have been packed in Indiana this year.

A consignment of locomotives will soon be sent to New Zealand from the Baldwin shops in Philadelphia.

Mayor Tom Johnson has ordered all billboards torn down in Cleveland, O.

It is expected that by next spring there will be ships enough on the great lakes to move 30,000,000 tons of ore.

Two hundred and fifty Americans practicing dentistry in Germany under bogus diplomas are to be prosecuted.

The monument to General Lawton in Indianapolis, Ind., is to be a bronze statue on the Court House grounds. The monument fund is now $5000.

The report of the Geological Survey in Washington, D. C., shows that the copper industry of the country has developed wonderfully in the last three years.

THE PHILIPPINE POLICY

Natives Are Taking an Active Part in the Civil Government.

Two Filipino Members of the Taft Commission Inaugurated — Progress Toward Peace and Harmony.

Manila.—There were appropriate ceremonies in the palace at the inauguration of Dr. Pardo de Tavera and Benito Legardo as members of the Philippine Commission. Jose Luzuriaga, the third Filipino member, was unable to take the oath, owing to illness.

Civil Governor Taft said that the ceremony does not fully complete the Government President McKinley intends forming, but sufficient has been done to show the nature of the policy to be followed. Municipal Governments have been generally formed, of a substantially autonomous character. Their officers are entirely natives. The Provincial Governments are partly American and partly Filipino. Now the Philippine Commission is partly American and partly Filipino, it being the purpose of the President to form a Government in which the native element will be able to voice the desires of the people, their local aspirations and necessities, and give the Filipinos an example of American institutions and the customs and laws prevailing in the United States. The anniversary of the beginning of legislative work has occurred. The commission will have worked hard and much will have been accomplished if they feel they have advanced with the same progression a year hence, and will be assured of the success of their efforts.

Dr. de Travera said that hardly had the people begun to appreciate the work of pacification than the institutions of peace were accorded them. The enemy of the evening before began the next morning to aid their adversaries in building roads and houses and introducing acts of peace. The day was not far distant when the Filipinos would enter a legislative body for the islands, elected by the people. Conditions prevent the elections at present. The Filipinos consider to-day to be solemn and grand, because it is the first time part in the supreme government has been given them. They believe that the day is coming when the American Constitution, as a whole, without amputations, would be planted here, as the flag is.

The other Commissioners also took the oath of office.

KILLED IN A TRAIN WRECK.

A Rear-End Collision in Montana Crushes Out Thirty-six Lives.

Kalispell, Mont.—Thirty-six lives were lost and thirteen persons were injured in the wreck of a Great Northern Railway passenger train in Nyack, Mont. None of the passengers were injured, the fatalities having been confined to employes of the railroad company.

The wreck was caused by the breaking in two of a freight train on a steep grade on a Rocky Mountain foothill. The rear cars of the freight dashed down the mountain and crashed into the rear end of the passenger train, which was just pulling out of the station in Nyack.

The car attached to the rear end of the passenger train was the private coach of P. T. Downs, assistant general superintendent of the Great Northern lines west of Minot, N. D., who, with his son, Kirk, and their cook, Heny Blair, were killed. The car just ahead contained forty-six Scandinavian laborers en route from Duluth, Minn., to Jennings. They were killed wholesale. Only thirteen were taken from the debris alive.

APACHES GROWING RESTLESS.

Indians Are Holding Meetings and Discussing Grievances in Arizona.

Tucson, Ariz.—Advices from Fort Thomas state that the Apaches are getting restless and trouble is feared. Hundreds of Indians are gathered near Fort Thomas, holding meetings and discussing grievances.

Settlers are feeling uneasy in San Carlos, sixty miles distant from the nearest post. There are only six privates and a sergeant at the fort.

Revival in British Iron Trade.

There is every prospect of a considerable revival in the British iron trade in the autumn and winter. In consequence of the Pittsburg strike, American consumers of finished goods it is said, are placing orders in Great Britain on a large scale.

Cleveland Damaged by a Rainstorm.

Heavy damage was caused in Cleveland, Ohio, by the greatest rainstorm in the city's history, and the property loss is estimated at $1,000,000.

Australian Mail Coach Robbed.

A masked cyclist stopped a mail coach near Sydney, N. S. W., wounded a passenger, secured the mails and opals valued at $7000, and escaped.

Boers Become Aggressive.

The situation in South Africa shows renewed Boer activity. Boers blew up a train near Waterval, and Lieutenant-Colonel Vandaleur was killed.

A Surplus in the Treasury.

Government receipts for August showed a surplus of $6,042,628 over expenditures, against a deficit of $811,443 in August, 1900.

Boy of Thirteen Sent to Jail For Life.

Eugene Prophet, the colored boy who killed a comrade of his, Marcus Hillner, at New Orleans, La., was found guilty and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. Prophet is only thirteen years old. He seemed unconcerned over the sentence.

Accused of Embezzlement.

Julius Van Steen, employed as cashier at the Pfister & Vogel tannery, at Milwaukee, Wis., was arrested on a warrant charging him with embezzling $10,000.

Labor World.

There is a scarcity of bricklayers in Reading, Penn.

The Colombian revolution has not interfered with work on the Panama Canal.

Nearly 4000 girl shirt waist makers have struck in New York City for higher wages.

The strike at Senator W. A. Clarke's United Verde Copper Mine, at Jerome, Ariz., has ended.

The International Union of Textile Workers will be soon absorbed by the American Federation of Labor.

The demands of striking bricklayers at Washington Navy Yard have been granted and they have returned to work.

The strike of the structural iron workers and painters in San Francisco has been settled in favor of the strikers.

Five hundred men will work two months decorating Buckingham Palace, in London, for King Edward's coronation.

Mills of the American Tin Plate Company in Pittsburg and Allegheny, Penn., have received non-union workmen without serious disturbance, and several mills started work.

THE ISTHMIAN TROUBLE

Our Good Offices Tendered to Venezuela and Colombia.

OFFERED TO ACT AS MEDIATOR

Secretary Hay's Note to the Warring Southern Republics—The United States Government Would Deplore Any Action Which "Might Menace Security of Traffic Across the Isthmus."

Washington, D. C.—During Secretary Hay's recent visit to Washington a telegraphic message was sent to the Ministers at Caracas and Bogota desiring them to inform the Foreign Secretaries of Venezuela and Colombia of the distress with which President McKinley had heard of the likelihood of a disturbance of the relations between those two republics. Adverting to the possibility of the influence of the United States being exerted to compose the pending questions, the Ministers were directed to say that, while the relations of this Government with both nations are equally intimate and friendly, and every opportunity is taken to show the good-will we bear them, an offer of the President's kindly offices to arrange any differences which may exist between Colombia and Venezuela would be ineffective without the acquiescence of both.

Nevertheless, inspired by the sentiments which are common to all the Governments of the American Republics, the United States would sincerely deplore, said Secretary Hay, a breach of the amicable relations that at this time happily exist between the sister nations of the Western World, and would especially regret any action by either of them which might menace the security of transit across the Isthmus or the neutrality of its territory, and thereby constrain the Government of the United States to consider its responsibilities and functions under existing treaty engagements with Colombia.

The text of Mr. Hay's telegram has not been made public. It is understood that an acknowledgment of its receipt has been made by the Venezuelan Government, and is said to be friendly in tone and, while charging invasion by Colombian forces on the Venezuelan border, and referring to the temporary suspension of diplomatic intercourse which has occurred, the way appears to be open for explanations. Venezuela has not declared war against Colombia.

Colombia also, it is said, has made response to the note of Secretary Hay. The statement is made that it is conciliatory in character and expresses an earnest wish that war with Venezuela may be averted. Any other result, it is stated, would be a cause of genuine regret to the people of Colombia.

Colombia, it is stated, stands ready to accept the friendly intervention of the United States to avert war, and reposes full confidence in the latter country.

A STREET IN CARACAS, CAPITAL OF VENEZUELA.

Caracas, Venezuela.—The Republica, semi-official organ of the Government, published an inspired article ending as follows:

"The hour for notes has passed, and the time for action has arrived. Diplomacy has laid before the world the just reasons which it has had and has for asking compensation for the grievances suffered. It has exhausted all the means at its disposal for settling threatening questions between nation and nation. We have waited enough. Now is the time for reprisals."

BOSTON HAS A BEAN FAMINE.

Price Twice as High as It Has Been in Twenty Years.

Boston, Mass.—Many Bostonians do not enjoy their customary repast of beans, because the scarcity of this staple food amounts to almost a famine. About 400,000 bushels of beans are annually consumed in Boston, and not in twenty years has the price exceeded $1.50 a bushel. Now, however, owing to a short crop in New York, Michigan, California and Canada last year, the supply is nearly exhausted, and the price has jumped to $3 a bushel and is still soaring.

The California crop this year is reported to be large, and when it comes in the price of beans is expected to go back to about normal. Meanwhile beans are a luxury in hotels and cafes.

Disastrous Floods in China.

Messages received in New York City told of a great flood disaster in Shanghai, China, in which one-third of the population of the city, fully 125,000 persons, has been wiped out by the surging waters of the Yangtze, the largest river in China.

Begins His Thirty-Day Swim.

Peter McNally started from Boston, Mass., on his attempt to swim to New York City, in thirty days. About 2000 persons saw the beginning of his journey.

Governor Schroeder of Guam Here.

Commander Seaton Schroeder, Naval Governor of Guam, arrived at San Francisco, Cal., on the steamer China. He was on his way to Washington to testify before the Schley court of inquiry. He was in command of the Massachusetts during the Santiago campaign. He said Guam has perfectly recovered from the effects of the typhoon of last November.

Farmer Robbed of $5000.

Nicholas Kranz, a German farmer living near Aurora, Ill., was robbed of over $5000 on a cable train at Chicago.

Our Reply to Japan.

The United States have replied in a friendly and sympathetic manner to Japan's remonstrance against the treatment accorded Japanese by the medical inspectors at Hawaii and have promised to investigate the matter and to adopt suitable measures to prevent a recurrence of the complaint.

New President of Ecuador.

In accordance with the Constitution of Ecuador, President Eloy Alfaro gave over the Presidential office to his successor, General Leonidas Plaza. Order and good feeling prevail throughout the country.

TRAIN ROBBERY IN TEXAS

Six Men Got Two Bags of Booty From an Express Safe.

Locomotive Was Found Deserted Near Dense Woods, Into Which the Bandits Had Escaped.

Fort Worth, Texas.—The Cotton Belt passenger train south-bound, due to leave Texarkana at 9.25 o'clock p. m., was delayed in its departure and did not get out until 11 o'clock. It reached the Texas and Pacific crossing, four miles south of Texarkana, about 11.25 p. m. As it stopped, six men boarded the train. Two of these got on the locomotive and compelled the engineer and fireman to go back and cut the mail and express cars from the train. When this had been done, the six men boarded the locomotive, left the fireman with the train, and the engineer was instructed to pull out south. The train was run to Eylau, a small siding, where a stop was made.

While one man guarded the locomotive, the others went back to the express car, forced the doors, and blew open the safe. They took their time at the work, and when they had concluded, returned to the locomotive with two sacks heavy with booty. These they tossed on the locomotive. Turning to the engineer, one of them said:

"We will just shell road you here. You are not the only engineer in this crowd, and I guess we can run the machine a few miles without your assistance."

Putting out the headlight, the bandit engineer opened the throttle and pulled out. Engineer Henderson was left with the express and mail cars and the messenger and postal clerk. He made his way to a section house near the scene, and, procuring a handcar and some assistance in propelling it, started on a search for the locomotive. At a point south of Rowan, within four miles of Red Water, they came upon the deserted machine on the main track, throttle closed, lights out, and no one in sight. The engine was at the bottom of a grade, and either had been deserted or been left at a point further north and was allowed by its own weight to seek the level track. Engineer Henderson took possession, backed to the express and mail cars and coupled up.

In the meantime Conductor Armstrong and several passengers had walked back to Texarkana and given the alarm. Without delay the Sheriff organized a posse and started in pursuit and the conductor returned to his train. The passengers were not molested.

The robbers secured, it is said, between $10,000 and $25,000. The exact amount is withheld by the railroad and express people, but it is known that a very large shipment was made on this train.

The work was done by men more experienced in railroading than in robbery. They knew the stops of the train and were prepared for the emergency thus presented. They were armed, but did not make unnecessary display of their weapons. All were masked and each wore a coat. The country where the holdup occurred is densely wooded, so that the robbers had an opportunity to double on their tracks through the timber and hide their route.

DEATH FOR FILIPINO BANDITS.

Thirteen Murderers Get the Extreme Penalty | One Native Liberated.

Washington, D. C.—The authorities in the Philippines reported that the death penalty was inflicted upon thirteen murderers by military commissions, and that five offenders were sentenced to hard labor for from fifteen to thirty years.

In the case of Simplicio Geromilla, sentenced to be hanged for acting as a leader of a band of insurgents and firing upon and killing two American soldiers, General Chaffee disapproved the sentence, and ordered the prisoner liberated. He said:

"The finding cannot logically be sustained. The killing of the soldiers in an engagement with a regular detachment of the public enemy is not murder, but an incident of war."

Pan-American Congress Assured.

All doubt concerning the holding of an international conference of American States in the City of Mexico was removed when announcement was made that Peru had appointed three of her most eminent men as delegates to the conference.

$10,140,310 in New Coins.

The monthly statement of the Director of the Mint shows the total coinage executed in the mints of the United States during August was $10,140,310, as follows: Gold, $6,780,000; silver, $3,141,000; minor coins, $219,310.

Porto Rico's Prize Beauty.

A "Beauty Contest" started at San Juan three months ago has closed. Miss Ana Maria Hernandez, of Ponce, was declared the prettiest girl in Porto Rico, receiving a majority of the 175,137 votes cast.

Sporting Brevities.

The annual horse show has been held at Bar Harbor, Me.

Peter McNally will attempt to swim from Boston to New York City in thirty days.

The Shamrock II. showed speed to windward in her initial spin in American waters.

Crescens has broken the world's record for the final quarter of a mile, trotting it in 0.24⅘.

A betting commissioner will leave England for the United States with $150,000 of English money to back Shamrock II.

Bass fishing is reported as being good in the Potomac River.

John Flanagan, of the New York Athletic Club, holds the world's record for the sixteen-pound-hammer throw. The distance covered was 175 feet 4⅜ inches.

Cutting every indoor cycle record from one mile to fifteen miles, inclusive, Robert Walthour defeated John Nelson by more than a mile in a motor paced race in New York City.

Bicycling as a sport owes no debt to the racing bicyclist, but rather suffers from his activity. Records are almost daily broken, but the sale and use of wheels steadily declines.

MINOR EVENTS OF THE WEEK

WASHINGTON ITEMS.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson returned from his trip through the West.

The Industrial Commission unanimously elected Colonel Albert Clarke, of Boston, to succeed the late Senator Kyle as its president.

The Navy Department ordered home from the Asiatic station a number of officers who are to be witnesses before the Schley court of inquiry.

Treasury shipments of money to the South and West, for the purpose of moving crops, were heavier this season than ever before.

President McKinley appointed Geo B. Adams, of New York, to be United States District Judge for the Southern District of New York.

President McKinley appointed W. R. Bigham, of Kansas, Consul-General at Cape Town, South Africa.

The Navy Department made public its list of witnesses for the Schley court of inquiry, headed by the name of Admiral Sampson.

President McKinley has appointed Jose Abru, a Filipino, an assistant in the office of the Division of Insular Affairs in the War Department.

OUR ADOPTED ISLANDS.

An anti-American play, "Pork Kings," was suppressed in Havana, Cuba, as "an insult to American womanhood."

Major-General MacArthur estimated the number of Filipinos in arms at less than 1000.

Reports from Hawaii indicated an approaching eruption of the volcano Kilauaea.

The Yellow Fever Commission severed relations with Dr. Caldas, at Havana, Cuba, considering that it had proved his serum worthless.

Representative Hull, of Iowa, in an interview, said that a serious rebellion would result if missionaries were permitted to go to the island of Mindanao to work among the Moros.

The Hawaiian sugar drouth was broken.

Customs revenues in the Philippines for the first five months of 1901 were $3,595,095.

Operations on the island of Samar, P. I., were suspended on account of wet weather.

The Philippine Commission organized civil government at Iba, the capital of the Province of Zambeles, Luzon.

DOMESTIC.

John Cunningham was killed in a street duel at Shelbyville, Ind., with Milton Evans.

By a premature explosion of dynamite in the Fayal iron mines at Eveleth, Minn., two men were killed.

At Cherry Grove, N. C., Felix Foley was shot and killed by an unknown man, supposed to have been a moonshiner against whom Foley was a witness.

Four stages were held up in Mendocino County, Cal., by a single man.

The first stake of the World's Fair to be held at St. Louis, Mo., was driven.

In a family row at Cashier's, N. C., Evan Pell was killed; Javan Long, Sr., was fatally shot; and Javan Long, Jr., and a man named Bryson were seriously injured.

Maurice C. Stuphen, a professor in Johns Hopkins University at Baltimore, Md., was drowned in the Shrewsbury River.

The son of the Costa Rican Ambassador was arrested in Bar Harbor, Me., on a charge of theft, but was released by reason of immunity due his station.

Records kept for twenty years showed 3130 lynchings in the United States, with only five States free from the crime.

John Hopper, of Polifly, N. J., died from hydrophobia, caused by a dog's bite last May.

Paul Sandstrom Brown, the wealthy Bloomfield (N. J.) nonagenarian who was married to his young housekeeper, for one week, died from heart disease.

Professor F. V. Hubbard, superintendent of Public Schools at Red Wing, Minn., was killed by an earth excavator.

William Montgomery, a wealthy farmer, killed his wife at Beallsville, Ohio, and then committed suicide.

Peter Gallagher was drowned in an oil well at Beaumont, Tex., and two others were dragged out unconscious.

Harbin L. Morgan, seventy-nine years old, died from injuries inflicted by his grandson, Lewis Morgan, who assaulted him at English, Ind.

FOREIGN.

On the occasion of the anniversary of the Sultan's accession to the throne the French Charge d'Affaires left Constantinople, Turkey, to avoid dressing his guard ship.

General De Wet issued a proclamation that all British troops found in the Orange River Colony hereafter would be shot.

German shoe dealers petition against the increase of duties on shoes proposed in the new tariff bill.

Two anarchists were arrested while prowling around the chateau of Fredensborg, Denmark, where the Czar was staying.

News reached London that the Venerable William Pelham Burn, Archdeacon of Norfolk, England, was killed in the Tyrol.

King Edward appointed a commission to investigate Dr. Koch's theories regarding tuberculosis.

United States Minister Conger took steps to reclaim the small American concession at Tien Tsin, China, the title to which has lapsed of late years.

The Baldwin-Ziegler polar expedition landed on an island in Franz Josef Land.

The choice of a leader for the Liberal party in England is being actively discussed.

Much comment was aroused in Great Britain on Russia's encroachments on England's trade in India and China.

The Chilian Congress has appropriated money necessary to send a delegation to the Pan-American Congress.

The Nicaraguan Congress approved the Merry-Sanson commercial treaty with the United States.

General Kitchener reported that more prisoners had been shot by Boers. Orders were sent to him to treat such cases with prompt punishment.

The Porte gave vague assurances to France regarding the settlement of the questions in dispute.

Great discontent existed in Brazil over the financial situation.

The exequaturs of all consuls of Colombia in Venezuela were withdrawn.

The Rome Patria declared the American courts would give no satisfaction for the lynching of Italians, and urged the Government to seek redress from the United States in some other way.

The British in Pekin, China, wired for more troops.

The municipal cheap rates telephone system was inaugurated at Glasgow, Scotland.

In a heavy typhoon in the Chinese seas many vessels were lost.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

MILK.

The Milk Exchange price for standard quality is 2½c. per quart.

BUTTER.

Creamery—West, extra ...$	—	@$	20
Firsts	18	@	19½
Seconds	16½	@	17½
State dairy tubs, extra....	18	@	18½
Imitation creamery	14	@	17
Factory finest	—	@	15½
Low grades	12½	@	13½

CHEESE.

State—Full cream, fancy..	9½	@	9½
Small	9⅝	@	9½
Part skims, good to prime	6	@	6¾
Full skims	1½	@	2½

EGGS.

Jersey—Fancy	21	@	22
State and Penn.....	21	@	22
Western—Choice	17	@	18

BEANS AND PEAS.

Beans—Marrow, choice, 1900.	2 95	@	3 00
Medium	—	@	2 75
Pea, choice	—	@	2 80
Red kidney, choice.....	2 55	@	2 60
White kidney, choice....	2 30	@	2 35
Lima, Cal.....	—	@	4 80
Green peas, bags.....	1 32½	@	1 35

FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.

Peaches, per basket.....	30	@	75
Plums, per 8-lb. basket....	18	@	35
Apples, Alexander, per bbl	2 75	@	4 00
Windfalls, per bbl.....	1 00	@	1 75
Pears, Howell, per bbl....	2 25	@	2 50
Clapp's Favorite, per bbl	3 00	@	3 50
Bartlett, per bbl.....	2 25	@	4 00
Muskmelons, per bbl.....	40	@	75
Watermelons, per 100....	8 00	@	22 00
Grapes, Del., per carrier...	—	@	1 00
Niagara, per carrier.....	75	@	1 00

LIVE POULTRY.

Fowls, per lb.....	—	@	10½
Spring chickens, per lb...	—	@	11
Roosters, per lb.....	—	@	6½
Turkeys, per lb.....	—	@	10
Ducks, per pair.....	45	@	60
Geese, per pair.....	1 00	@	1 25
Pigeons, per pair.....	—	@	20

DRESSED POULTRY.

Spring turkeys, per lb....	12	@	20
Fowls, Western, per lb...	9	@	11
Broilers, Phila., per lb....	15	@	20
Ducks, L. I., per lb.....	10	@	13
Geese, Eastern, per lb....	11	@	15
Squabs, per dozen.....	1 25	@	2 25

HOPS.

State, 1900, choice, per lb...	—	@	14
Good to prime.....	12½	@	13
Pacific coast, 1900, choice.	—	@	14
1899, poor to choice.....	6	@	11
Old odds	1½	@	3

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay—Prime, per 100 lb....	87½	@	90
No. 1, per 100 lb.....	85	@	87½
No. 2, per 100 lb.....	82½	@	85
Clover mixed, per 100 lb.	70	@	75
Straw, long rye.....	82½	@	87½

VEGETABLES.

Potatoes, Jersey, per bbl..	1 62	@	2 50
Long Island, per bbl....	2 25	@	2 75
Sweets, N. J., per bbl....	—	@	2 75
Onions, N. J., red, per bbl	2 25	@	2 75
Orange Co., per bag.....	1 25	@	3 00
Long Island, red, per bbl	2 25	@	2 75
Cabbages, L. I., per 100...	4 00	@	5 00
Turnips, per bbl.....	—	@	75
Tomatoes, per box.....	40	@	65
String beans, L. I., per bag.	50	@	60
Egg plant, per bbl.....	75	@	1 00
Peppers, per bbl.....	50	@	75
Squash, per bbl.....	—	@	1 00
Peas, per basket.....	2 00	@	2 50
Cucumbers, per bbl.....	50	@	1 00
Corn, Jersey, per 100.....	40	@	1 10
Lettuce, N. Y., per case...	1 50	@	2 50
Celery, per dozen.....	10	@	30
Lima beans, L. I., per bag	1 00	@	1 25

GRAIN, ETC.

Flour—Winter patents ...	3 60	@	3 85
Spring patents	3 70	@	4 00
Wheat—No. 1 N. Chicago.	—	@	77
No. 2 red.....	76½	@	76¾
Corn—No. 2.....	62⅝	@	63⅝
Oats—No. 2 white.....	40	@	40¼
Track mixed	38	@	39½
Rye—Western	61	@	61½
State	55	@	56
Lard, city	—	@	8.55c.

LIVE STOCK.

Beeves, city dressed.....	7	@	9
Calves, city dressed.....	9	@	12
Country dressed	7	@	10¼
Sheep, per 100 lb.....	2 50	@	3 75
Lambs, per 100 lb.....	5 00	@	6 37½
Hogs, live, per 100 lb.....	6 10	@	7 15
Country dressed, per lb..	7	@	9

AMERICA LOSING CUBAN TRADE.

Falling Off of $7,000,000 in Imports From United States.

Washington, D. C.—Some figures relating to the export and import trade of Cuba for the first seven months of this year, as compared with a similar period last year, just published by the Division of Insular Affairs, War Department, indicate that radical changes are going on in that trade, and that the United States and other North American countries are the sufferers in this turn of trade.

It is shown that the exports from Cuba for the period mentioned this year were valued at $38,033,930, as against $43,369,055 for the same period last year, while the imports for the same period were worth $26,997,817, as against $19,955,492 for the corresponding period in 1900. The imports from the United States diminished 6.4 per cent., and that of other North American countries 15.6 per cent., while Cuba shipped to the United States during the same period 11.1 per cent. more goods than during the preceding year, and to the other North American countries 148.8 per cent more.

Foreign Crop Prospects.

The latest advices indicate a partial failure of the Russian wheat crop, and a consequent decrease in the exporting capacity of that country. Argentina has practically exhausted her wheat surplus, and will not be a factor of importance in the wheat export business until another crop shall have been harvested next January. The German crop is short, and France as well as Germany will require larger supplies from the United States.

Wheat Crop Estimates.

The wheat crop estimates vary from 675,000,000 bushels to 760,000,000 bushels; but conservative opinion inclines to the belief that the yield will not be less than 700,000,000 bushels, and that the crop and reserves will afford a surplus for export of considerably more than 300,000,000 bushels.

European Demand For Our Wheat.

There are indications that Europe will take more wheat from the United States during the crop year 1901-2 than in any previous year.

Trade and Crop Reports.

The Korean rice crop will be a failure.

Exports of wheat are large, but of other cereals the shipments are small.

The boot and shoe trade continues in good condition, and factories are generally well employed.

Extreme heat and drought in localities of Oklahoma and Texas have been very detrimental to crops.

Bank clearings and railroad earnings show substantial gains over those of last year at the corresponding period.

Cool weather has retarded the maturing and drying of fruit in California, and light frosts have occurred in Nevada.

There is a great scarcity of tin plate, tubes, sheets, bars and hoops, all of which command premium prices for prompt delivery.

Heavy rains, in some places excessive, have injured crops and retarded work in portions of the South Atlantic and Gulf States.

Spring wheat threshing continues with generally satisfactory yields, except in North Dakota, where they are light and of poor quality.

Fiction and Realities.

General Baden-Powell gained his first ideas of scouting from the study of Captain Mayne Reid's stories. The gallant defender of Mafeking has written a letter, very appreciative of Mayne Reid, to his widow, who now lives in London. He says, in acknowledging a copy of her recent popular life of her husband, "I shall read it with the greatest interest, since he, in his writings, was one of my earliest instructors, and always my favorite author."

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an unevenly dyed appearance. Sold by all druggists.

Only 116 passengers on British ships last year lost their lives through shipwreck.

A horse drawing light loads can average twenty miles a day for twenty years.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Germany has 24,000 friendly societies and clubs, the United Kingdom 22,000; France only 8000.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C. C. C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

President Harper announces that the University of Chicago has begun to establish preparatory schools in Europe.

For 60 Years Frey's Vermifuge

Has been curing children of worms. It is sure. Never fails. 25c. Druggists and country stores.

Klondike's gold output for the year estimated at $20,000,000.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa

In one sense of the word a Chinese laundryman is a man of iron.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

The population of Norway is about 2,200,000 souls.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

The German army includes more than 10,000 musicians.

St. Jacobs Oil

beats all records and always will. Cures

Rheumatism,

Sprains

Weakness of the limbs and all Aches and Pains.

Acts like magic

Conquers Pain

TRADE MARK

CONSTIPATION,

Inward Piles, Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Ecrutations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dizziness on rising suddenly, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh. A few doses of

RADWAY'S PILLS

will free the system of all the above named disorders.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO., 55 Elm St., N. Y.

ADVERTISING IN THIS PAPER PAYS. N Y 36

Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."
S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.